The Yolo Democrat.

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WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office over Webber's Drug store, west side of Express Office.

DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. W. T. LUCAS, office over Webber's Drug store, one door west of Express Office.

C. E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.

DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H. B. WOOD, Shelf and Heavy Hardware Farming Tools, Wagons, etc., Main street.

F. S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implem'ts, Machinery, etc., College Block.

KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., College Block.

C. D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C. F. GRISWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

C. W. PROCTOR, Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.

ELSTON & WHITE, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

MACK WEBBER, Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, etc., one door west of Express Office.

G. W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, etc., College Block.

L. MACHEFERT, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, etc., one door east of Porter's grocery.

C. S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C. D. Morlin's Store, opp Express Office.

BARBERS AND BATH ROOMS.

PETER HUMMEL, Shaving 25 cents, Haircutting 25 cents, opp. Fashion Stables.

EMILE DINZLER, Fashionable Barber; Haircutting 25c, Shampooing 25c. College Block.

C. C. BROWN, opp. Capital Hotel; Shaving 15 cts; Hair-cutting 25c.; Shampooing, etc.

BATH ROOMS AND BARBER SHOP, WM. Knox, one door east of Craft House.

JAKE SCOTT, Pioneer Barber, one door east of Frazer & Co's butcher shop.

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MISS MILLIE ROBINSON, Fashionable Dressmaking, at Green's, College block.

MRS. WEBBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Nickelsburg's store.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Pendegast & Co.

MRS. M. C. CURTIS, Dressmaking, also Candies, etc, east of Postoffice.

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Milliners, College Block, Main street.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, &c

R. B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tackney House.

PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.

J. SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and Blacksmith; shop on First street, north of Main.

DUNPHY & STOCKING, Blacksmiths, Horseshoers, etc., opp. Exchange Hotel.

B. F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc. southeast corner Main and Second streets.

DIETZ & KNOX, Carriage and Wagon Makers, Iron work, etc., cor. 1st and Main.

P. FITZGERALD, Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing, Main street, opp. Tackney House.

A. WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wash'n Hall.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

J. G. SCHWALM, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

J. L. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third sts.

T. J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.

J. H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Deale'rs, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.

A. D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N. W. cor. First and Court streets.

P. KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.

MRS. T. C. POCKMAN, Shirt Manufacturer, Masonic Block, East Woodland.

RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of Rupley's Corners, south side Main street.

J. K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

BROOM MANUFACTORY, L. Carpenter. Rue building, near Exchange Hotel.

H. P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

R. FORRESTER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Crockery, etc., opposite Postoffice.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

A. ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc., White House.

CHARMAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

GOSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

S. T. PENDEGAST & CO., Boots and Shoes, Clothing, etc., north side of Main street.

VARIETY STORES.

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE, Geo. C. St. Louis, Stationery, Toys, etc., opp. College.

VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Hafky, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.

UNCLE JOE LABUSIER, Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Tobacco, etc., opposite Postoffice.

J. C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candles, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stables.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, John Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, J. I. McConnell, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

TACKNEY HOUSE, John Tackney, Prop'r, West Main street, opp. Catholic Church.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and west of R. R. sts.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

WM. RAWSON, Private Boarding House Masonic Block, East Main street.

BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN.

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Loaned and Exchange drawn, cor. Main and First.

THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store grain, etc. office in Excelsior Block.

LAUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.

GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. block.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office, rear of Bank of Woodl'd.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS.

BENOIT BROS., Fashionable Merchant Tailors, north side Main, west of Railroad st.

J. A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.

LZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc., College Block.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams' Grocery.

C. MILLER, Boot and Shoemaker, two doors east of Postoffice.

JOHN ZECHER, Boot and Shoemaker, next door to Knox's Barber shop.

J. G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, southwest corner Main and Railroad streets.

A. STAMPEHL, Boot and Shoemaker, a few doors east of Washington Hall.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

T. J. PRIOR, Harness Maker and Dealer in Harness and Saddle Materials, Prior's bdg.

L. DIETZ, Harness, Saddles, Robes, Whips, etc., Dietz & Burus' block.

S. B. RELYEA, Carriage Trimmer, etc., shop next door east of Town Hall.

D. TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc., south side Main, near Railroad street.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Pockman & Smith, First street, north of Main.

CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Uncle Henry, opposite Exchange Hotel.

ELDORADO LIVERY STABLES, T. C. Pockman, Main street, near Third.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and RR. sts.

SALOONS, BREWERIES, ETC.

YOLO BREWERY, Schuerley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.

WOODLAND BREWERY, Wirth Brothers, Lincoln Avenue, west end.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, L. Dreyfus, opposite Express Office.

PACIFIC SALOON, C. Seiber, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc., next to Pendegast & Co.

DINZLER'S SALOON & LUNCH HOUSE, Adam Dinzler, S. E. cor. 2d and Court sts.

CACHE CREEK SALOON, Thomas Pierce, Liquors, Cigars, west of Fashion Stables.

HARRY GALLIHER, Eagle Saloon, Burns and Dietz Block, Main street.

A. DEHLIER, San Francisco Beer, Wines and Liquors, opposite Capital Hotel.

LASKY'S SALOON, I. Lasky, Wines, Cigars and Liquors, College Block.

PIONEER SALOON, W. W. Woods, Wines, Liquors, etc., opposite Postoffice.

ABE'S, Abe Morris, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Main street, opposite Postoffice.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE SALOON, Voorhees & Berry, next to Capital Hotel.

CAPITAL HOTEL SALOON, John Tackney, Wines, Liquors, etc., in Hotel building.

GOLDEN EAGLE SALOON, John Moore, Wines, etc., next Wood's Hardware Store.

CRAFT SALOON, C. Barr, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, east end of Craft Hotel.

STEGALL'S OLD CORNER, H. Stegall, Wines, etc., northeast cor. Main and RR. sts.

FASHION SALOON, Wilcox & Sproul, Wines, etc., northwest cor. Main and RR. streets.

SWISS SALOON, C. Bush, Wine, Beer and Cigars, Washington Hall.

EXCHANGE SALOON, A. W. Tucker, adjoining American Exchange Hotel.

EMPIRE SALOON, Geo. W. Bentley, Cor. Second and Main streets.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

CARPENTERS AND PLASTERERS.

CARSON & GLENN, Architects and Builders, shop in White's Planing Mill, near R.R.

GEO. W. MYRICK, Carpenter and Joiner, Housebuilder, etc., res. Fabricius' Add'n.

A. STAMP, Carpenter, Housebuilder, etc., Washington Hall building.

J. C. NEFF, Plastering, Kalsomining, etc., residence on Railroad street.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.

YOLO MARKET, Frazer & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.

WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schliner, Proprietor, First st., north of Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.

YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Frazer & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.

AUGUST DIEUDOMIE, Fish and Game Market, third door east of Postoffice.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS.

PLANING MILLS, Caldwell Bros. Prop's, also Contractors, etc., near Water Works.

RAILROAD PLANING MILLS, H. D. White, Wood and iron work, Main st. near Depot.

PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PAINTERS.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, J. W. King, everystyle of Photograph, over Porter & Co.

PORTABLE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, W. J. Vandiveer, Exchange Hotel corner.

E. HOERNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, south side Main, bet. 2d and 3d sts.

J. H. HARTSON, House and Sign Painter, Washington Hall building.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E. R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F. E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Attys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P. H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace; office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Ed't & Pub'r, Freeman's block.

YOLO MAIL, W. W. Theobalds, Editor and Publisher, office in Burns' block.

DEPUE & CO., Compilers "Illustrated History of Yolo County," Excelsior Block.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peak, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, from all parts the world, op. Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens Pres't, F. M. Brown Supt., 4th and Main.

WOODLAND POULTRY YARD, Mrs. C. H. Sprague, east of Railroad Depot.

MUSIC AND MUSIC TEACHERS.

JOHN A. APPERSON, Teacher of Brass and String Music, one door west of Postoffice.

THE ELLIS BAND, L. Ellis, Leader; Brass and String Music furnished on application.

Churches, Societies, etc.

Christian Church, Railroad street south of Main; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Congregational, First street south of Main; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal, West Main street, south side; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Catholic, West Main street, north side; services Sundays and Holydays.

Baptist, at Washington Hall, West Main street; services Sunday morning.

Seventh-Day Adventists Third street south; services Saturday morning, and Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Hesperian College—J N Pendegast, President, J K Smith, Secretary. Faculty—Profs. A M Elston, R A Grant, F A Pedlar, W C Ridgway, I Brown; Miss Elma Edwards, Music Teacher.

Public School, J W Goin, Principal; Assistants, Miss Bettie Woods, Mrs. Pedlar, Mrs Dexter, Miss M E Freeman, Miss Genoa Lawson, Mrs Grant, Mrs DeLong and Miss J M Kean.

Public Library, opposite Capital Hotel, Mrs L F Craft, Secretary; open every evening.

F & A M, Hall East Main street between 3d and 4th.

R A M, meet at Masonic Hall 1st Wednesday in each month.

Odd Fellows' Hall over Bank of Woodland; meet Saturday night.

Good Templars, Hall West Main street, south side; meet Wednesday evening.

A O U W, meet in Odd Fellows Hall Tuesday evening.

O K S B, (Jewish) meet Sunday at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Knights of Pythias meet Monday evening at Good Templars Hall.

Turn Verein, Turners Hall, meet 1st Wednesday in each month.

Ladies Relief Society, Mrs A Alexander, President; Mrs. W. W. Brownell, Vice-President; Mrs. C. W. Bush, Treasurer; Mrs. Dr. Parramore, Secretary.

Woodland Fire Company, No 1, W F Moses Foreman, L Chase engineer.

Cemetery Association, Jason Watkins President, J K Smith Secretary.

Woodland Race Course, — Parker manager.

Postoffice, L Walker P M.

Telegraph Office, Postoffice building, R A Fitzgerald operator.

Railroad Agent, E Valentine; residence at the Depot.

County and Town Officers.

S. C. Denson, District Judge Sixth Judicial District for Yolo Co.—Regular Terms, January, May and September.

E R Bush, County and Probate Judge.

John Lambert, Joint Senator for Yolo and Solano.

W M DeWitt, Assemblyman.

Supervisors—S N Mering, J C Smith, Wm Sims, R F Hester, R H Newton.

Carey Barney, Sheriff; John E. Maltby, Under Sheriff.

D M Burns, Clerk and Auditor.

R W Megowan, Recorder.

C H Garoutte, District Attorney.

A C Kean, Treasurer,

R H Beamer, Assessor.

H B Pendegast, Supt. Public Schools.

James E R O'Farrell, County Surveyor.

S L Monday, Public Administrator.

P Krellenberg, Coroner.

County Hospital—Physician, Thomas Ross, Warden, B F Harlan.

Town Trustees—Jas Viers, John M Rhodes, A Nickelsburg, Otto Schluer, Christ Sieber; A Nicklesburg, Town Clerk.

City Attorney—W B Treadwell.

Marshal—George Alford.

Policemen—Wm Coulter and Del Simmons.

Justice of the Peace—P H Sibley.

Constables—Warren Powers, S M Norton.

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS-AT-LAW. Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. apldw

CREED HAYMOND. DARWIN C. ALLEN.

HAYMOND & ALLEN,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 53 J street, Sacramento. feb8w

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY. OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. apl8w

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, Office, one door west of Express Office; Residence, Second St., between Lincoln and Oak Avenues. feld'w

DR. W. T. LUCAS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, over Thomas & Bidwell's Store, Main Street, Woodland. feld'w

E. R. BUSH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Searcher of Records and Conveyancer. Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. feld'w

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, And Notary Public. Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. feld'w

DR. A. STRONG,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, at Proctor's Drug Store, Woodland. Calls promptly responded to at all hours. mh1dw

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. felw

L. WELGES, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (*Deutscher Arzt, Wundarzt und Geburtshelfer.*) OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—First house on First, South of Main Street. mh5w

THE NEW CONSTITUTION AND THE OLD.—No. 4.

"OBJECTIONS ANSWERED."

MR. EDITOR:—Under the head of "objections answered," in your weekly of the 17th, your correspondent, who signs himself "James Johnson," makes this most remarkable statement. He says:

"Mortgages were taxed from the year 1850 to the year 1875, both years inclusive, embracing a period of twenty-six years. *The taxation of them never frightened a dollar from the State; neither did it prevent foreign capital from finding its way to California.*"

Now the "remarkable" part of this statement, is what I have *italicised*. And is it not most "remarkable" that the "taxation of mortgages never frightened a dollar from our State," *when that tax*, as I have shown in my "number two," *was paid by the borrowers themselves*? And besides all that, the money-lender was getting out of our people, the unfortunate borrowers, from 12 to 15 and 18 per cent annual interest, in addition to having the mortgage tax paid by the borrowers. Certainly there was nothing very "frightful" in all that, except to those who were so unfortunate as to have to borrow.

"Neither did it prevent foreign capital finding its way to California." Indeed! How remarkable! What a good time these money lenders did have under that mortgage tax. How anxious they should be, that we should "do so some more!"

O, yes, the bankers and money lenders fared well enough, had a good time, as the mortgage tax was only a bug-bear to keep away foreign capitalists, and leave it all to the California shylocks. But how was it with the poor debtor, the unfortunate borrower? While these monied heroes were dancing over their mortgaged victims, giving an extra *screw* with the mortgage tax, how was it with those victims of oppression? Look ye into the newspapers of the day, and see column after column of advertisements *foreclosing* upon the farmer's ranch, or the mechanic's city home, and see them turned adrift upon the world, all their substance and the fruits of years of labor and toil swallowed up in the insatiable maw of these greedy mortgage taxes and usurious exactions and then ask these desperate men to vote for a new Constitution that is to redouble taxation upon taxation.

But we are told that money is plenty at the East and in Europe; that U. S. 4 per cent bonds are selling in New York at par. Why, then, does not some of that cheap money come to California? Why do the Keenes and such California mony kings take their money from California to New York City to invest? Why are the leading capitalists and stock-brokers of Wall street, California capitalists? Why does not some of the cheap money from Europe come to California? The reason to my mind is obvious, and we may as well look it square in the face first as last. Capitalists abroad have no confidence in the stability of California institutions and California securities. They look upon the internal affairs of our State as unstable, vascillating, uncertain; as having no just, upright, stable, domestic policy; as subject today to mob law to-morrow, to that of the *vigilantes*. And this new attempt to revolutionize and vandalize our organic law will give us a great set-back, if, unfortunately, it shall prove successful at the coming election, which I believe every good citizen should strive to prevent.

It is plain to be seen by every intelligent, discriminating mind, that whoever would have to bear the burden of this mortgage taxation, it will not be the capitalist or the money lender. Take the case of the Savings Banks. There is possibly near $100,000,000 in these banks, most of which is the earnings and savings of the middle class and the poorer classes, who have saved up their little mites, even to their "dime savings," for future emergency. They have been getting from 10 to 12 per cent interest on their deposits. But all that will be changed when this double and treble taxation comes to be engrafted in our organic law. The borrower can no longer stand this overwhelming strain—it is the last straw that breaks the camel's back. Savings Banks will have to lessen their dividends on deposits. If they allow 6 per cent. it will be as much or more than any other State in the Union is paying. In the State of New York for the past fifty years the Savings Banks (and there are none more sound and successful) have paid 6 per cent. on deposits, and loaned at 7 per cent. And that is what we shall have to come to in California before we can have prosperity among all classes.

Yours, T. HART HYATT.

WINTERS, April 19, 1879.

Penmanship.

We dropped into Hesperian College Friday evening to witness the closing exercises of Professor I. Brown's writing class, and were happy to find a large number of Masters and Misses with smiling faces and sparkling eyes, also anxious parents with the hope that their child might be the favored one in the list of prizes to be awarded to the most industrious of the class. We found Mr. Brown marshaling his hosts with a firm but genial smile, drilling the pupils in mass and single file with precision and accuracy. Following are the names of the fortunate scholars and their prizes: First class—best writing, W. H. Jones, pair of silver vases; same class—greatest improvement, F. S. Linsey, pair of vases. Second class—greatest improvement, Geo. Ruggles, fine book; same class—best writing, E. Johnson, silver vases. Third class—greatest improvement, S. Powers, vases; same class—best writing, August Rose, book.

Chinese Wanted.

NEW YORK, April 29.—Labouchere, the writer says he often receives California newspapers containing extracts from *Truth*. He adds: "Should this number traverse the Rocky Mountains, I do hope that Californians will seriously consider what I have frequently suggested, that we are slaves of our servants. Mary Ann and James are the curses and plagues of our lives. The Californians seem to be anxious to get rid of their Chinese. Let them send their Celestials over to us, and most willingly would we welcome them as Heaven-sent housemaids, cooks and waiters."

BATTLE OF THE CONSTITUTIONS!

The Gallant Press Brigade to the Front, 116 Strong—The Quaking Corporal's Guard, the "Forlorn Hope," 31 Weak, Bring up the Rear Among the Stragglers.

The Roll of Honor.

WINTERS, April 26th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I give below a list of all the papers in the State; so far as my observation extends, that have expressed an opinion on the subject of the Constitutional question soon to be decided by the suffrages of the people of our State. It will be seen that they stand over three to one (116 to 31) against adopting the revolutionary, agrarian document that we are ordered to vote for, by the mandate that comes up from the "sand hills" of San Francisco! *Three to one!* Is not that a grand sign that reason and common sense and common honesty, have not fled to brute beasts, in the rural districts of our State, if they have among the mobocracy, the vandals in the city. But the only reply we hear to this spontaneous out-gush of patriotism on the part of the press of our State is that they have been *bribed*, bought to oppose the new Constitution. Indeed! Such papers as the San Francisco *Examiner*, *Mirror*, *State*, Sonoma *Democrat*, San Jose *Mercury*, Stockton *Independent*, Colusa *Sun*, Marysville *Appeal*, or, in fact, that the least of all that sturdy array of journalists, are ready to sell their principles and their political influence for money! Indeed! No honest man, no one who is not himself a merchantable commodity, ready to sell himself and his principles (what few he is erroneously supposed to possess), to the highest bidder, or for a drink of grog, would presume to put forth such a mean, craven, dastardly imputation. I claim to know something of the material, of the elemental nature of which the Editorial fraternity is composed. I have been identified with them for more than half a century. Without egotism, I think I may claim to be the oldest member of the Press in California, the one longest identified with that craft of which it has always been my pride and ambition to boast. I entered it in 1826, in my early boyhood, and graduated a full-fledged Editor in 1830—nearly half a century ago! I was always opposed to monopolies and arbitrary power, on the one hand, and to the grovelling spirit of agrarianism and vandalism, on the other. I believe I have been a *true* workingman in its legitimate sense, none of your demagogical growlers at those who might be more successful in the race of life than I happened to be. I gave my first Presidential vote to Andrew Jackson, and gave him my most zealous support in his great battle against that huge monster monopoly, the United States Bank—wrote my first political article for the press in defence of that noble Chieftain; and I have never gotten over my hostility to monopoly or oppression in any form. I have been familiar with the career of every leading Editor in the United States for the past half century; and I must say, and I do it with honest pride, that it has never been my fortune to meet with a more honest, incorruptible class of men than they. There has very seldom been an exception to this rule. That among the noblest band of patriots there will be an occasional *Arnold*, is not to be wondered at. And during that great war against the U. S. Bank monopoly, it was *said* that there was a case or two where the funds of the Bank had been too much for the impecunious Editor to withstand; and the brand of Cain and of Arnold was put upon him. And it has been thought that there has been a notable case or two of a similar nature in California; but the Editorial Corps as a body, in our State, are sound and reliable. Occasionally a black sheep will get among them, some shyster of a lawyer or aspiring demagogue, who wants to climb into office or power on the backs of the editorial fraternity, who grasp at any ism or excitement or incendiary clap-trap that may turn up, and then try to sell out to the highest bidder. But these are illegitimate intruders, only foul excrescences that are directly detected, and speedily fired out of the fraternity editorial.

And now let me hear no more about the editors of California being bribed to go either for or against the abortion of a Constitution that we are soon to vote upon. They are abundantly competent to form their opinions, independently and intelligently, on the subject, and they have done so, and I am happy to see that so many of them concur in the same views that I have entertained and expressed; and because *all* do not come to the same conclusion, I don't intend to brand them as "dishonest knaves," but believe with Jefferson, that "error of opinion may be tolerated, when truth is left free to combat it."

I have felt inspired, Mr. Editor, by my innate "*esprit de corps*," to say thus much in defence of that noble craft that is proud to claim the great FRANKLIN as their Patron saint and model of what a true disciple of the Press should be. And I must be permitted to say, that it will be a sad day for our Republic, when the Press shall cease to be a true reflex and defender of the People's Rights.

List of Newspapers against the New Constitution.

Alta California, San Francisco; Argonaut, San Francisco; Advocate, Lassen; Appeal, Marysville; Advocate, Gilroy; Argus, Petaluma; Argus, Placer County; Argus, San Joaquin Valley; Argus, Alameda; Argus, Castroville; Advertiser, Santa Barbara; Advocate, Berkley.

Bulletin, San Francisco; Bee, Sacramento; Banner, Sutter County; Beacon, Mendocino; Bulletin, Lake County.

Chronicle, Vallejo; Calistogian, Napa County; Chronicle, Mono; Alpine Chronicle, Calaveras; Courier, Petaluma; Commercial Advertiser, San Francisco; Commercial News, San Francisco; Cousier, Crescent City.

Democrat, Sonoma; Democrat, Lake County; Mountain Democrat, Placer County; Democrat, Mendocino; Delta, Visalia; Daily People's Cause, Red Bluff; Dispatch, Amador; Dispatch, Ukiah; Democratic Dispatch.

Examiner, San Francisco; Enterprise, Rio Vista; Enterprise, Chico; Express, Merced; Express, Ukiah; Expositor, Mono; Exchange, San Francisco; Enterprise, Ferndale; Echo, Santa Clara; Encinal, Alameda; Evening Record, Chico.

Flag, Russian River; Free Press, Ventura.

Gazette, Kern County; Gazette, Amsheim; Gazette, Mariposa; Gazette, Contra Costa.

Herald, San Rafael; Herald, Los Angeles; Herald, San Jose; Herald, San Francisco Commercial; Herald, Stockton; Herald, Santa Ana.

Independent, Stockton; Independent, Inyo; Independent, Modoc; Independent, Tuolumne.

Journal, Trinity; Journal, Willows; Journal, Marin County.

Local Item, Santa Cruz; Ledger, Antioch; Ledger, Amador.

Mercury, San Jose; Monitor, San Francisco; Merchant, San Francisco; Messenger, Mono; Mercury, Oroville; Mail, Woodland; Mountain Messerger, Downieville.

News Letter, San Francisco; News, Contra Costa; National, Plumas County.

Outlook, Downey City.

Post, Evening, San Francisco; Patron, (Grangers' organ,) San Francisco; Pacific, San Francisco; Pacific School and Home Journal; People's Cause, Red Bluff; Pajaronian, Watsonville.

Reporter, Napa City; Register, Napa City; Record-Union, Sacramento; Record, Chico; Register, Butte County; Republican, El Dorado County; Reporter, Alameda.

Sun, Colusa; State, (Henry George's,) San Francisco; Spirit of the Times, San Francisco; Stock Exchange, San Francisco; Sentinel, Santa Cruz; Signal, Ventura; Star, St. Helena; Standard, Bodie; Sunday Times, Sacramento; Semi-Tropic, Colton; Signal, Eureka.

Telegraph, Folsom; Times, Oakland Daily; Times, Santa Rosa; Times, Amador; Times, Vallejo; Times, Tulare; Times and Gazette, Redwood City; Tidings, Foothills; Tribune, Dixon; Tocsin, Tehama; Transcript, Nevada; Tribune, San Luis Obispo.

Union, Grass Valley.

The "Forlorn Hope" in Favor.

Advocate, Winters.

Bulletin, Lower Lake; Bee, Lake County.

Chronicle, San Francisco; Calistogian, Independent; Californian, Bakersfield.

Enterprise, Hollister; Enterprise, Healdsburg; Express, Los Angeles; Express, Ukiah.

Herald, Placer County.

Index, Salinas; Index, Castroville; Independent, North San Juan.

Journal, Yreka.

News, Scott's Valley; News, Riverside; News, Stanislaus.

Open Letter, San Francisco.

Public Good, San Francisco.

Republican, Solano County; Republican, Fresno; Record, Lompoc; Record, Watsonville.

Times, Amador; Times, Santa Ana; Times, San Bernardino; Times, Humboldt; Telegraph, Guadaloupe.

Union, San Diego.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

T. HART HYATT.

Dixon Items.

We clip the following from the *Tribune* of April 26th:

A Sunday School Concert will be given on the evening of May 11th.

George Cadman is building a shop in which to store and fit up his Holliday windmills.

Captain O'Grady of the Vallejo Rifles has been in town the past two weeks and has made arrangements for the forthcoming visit of his company next week.

A ball will be given on the 15th of May by subscription of members of the Dixon Social Club. G. W. Brooks will give the supper.

Mr. Casey, proprietor of the Mint saloon, while out playing foot-ball Sunday, received a fall which resulted in the fracture of the clavicle. Drs. Gordon and Evans who called reported the patient doing well.

At the close of the county registration on the 21st of April, the County Clerk ascertained that he had put on 463 names and that 462 names were cancelled, leaving precisely the same number of men on the Register, to-wit: 5,206.

An exciting runaway occurred at Elmira Sunday evening. Miss Lucy Dudley was the only occupant of the buggy, which was dragged a mile or more before she succeeded in stopping the horses. A sprained arm was the only injury she received.

A team belonging to John Keithley, of Yolo county, on Monday became unmanageable, and the driver, Henry Dacks, fell in front of the wagon which passed over him. The upper part of the arm (humerus) was crushed, and Drs. Gordon and Evans, who attended him thought at first that he had suffered internal injuries, but have since concluded that he did not.

James Rogers, the man who stole John Brinkerhoff's horse, and who was convicted of Grand larceny on the 16th, came to an accidental death the same night or the following morning, from the use of opium. The opium was brought into the jail by Chinamen, who were engaged in smoking it, when Rogers and a man named Moroney, who was serving out a term for misdemeanor, asked for some and were given it. After smoking several pipes of it, they put it with their tobacco and commenced chewing it. The Chinamen warned them that it was dangerous, but they disregarded the warning; and the next morning Rogers was dead and Moroney very sick.

Reported Challenge.

NEW YORK, April 26.—A *Times* Washington special says: It has leaked out to-night that William M. Lowe, a greenback member of the House from Alabama, has sent a challenge to Logan of Illinois, to meet him on the field of honor. The difference grew out of a statement made by Lowe, that Logan, on the eve of the rebellion, contemplated entering the Confederate service; that he raised three regiments of troops in Illinois, and that just prior to the departure of these regiments from Illinois he deserted them.

CHICAGO, April 26.—The *Journal's* special says: There is considerable excitement over the Lowe-Logan matter. Lowe declares that Logan must retract, fight, or be publicly chastised, and some friends fear blood will be shed.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—Representative Lowe published a card this afternoon in relation to his difference with Senator Logan, which concludes: Thus ended this one-sided correspondence. It needs little or no comment from me. I will not brand John A. Logan as a liar, for he is a Senator of the United States. I will not post him as a scoundrel and poltroon, for that would be in violation of the local statutes; but I do publish him as one who knows how to insult but not how to satisfy a gentleman, and I invoke upon him the judgment of honorable men of the community.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

NEAR MADISON, April 21, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I wish to say a few things in favor of the adoption of the new Constitution. I have read the new and the old several times through and cannot see why any man not controlled by selfishness will vote against the new Constitution.

In the first place it decreases the expenses in holding a term of our Legislature, and makes lobbying a felony, which all honest men ought to approve. So far as the Educational clause is concerned it is certainly a decided improvement. If there is any Local Option in the new, I cannot see it. Saloon men should vote for it because it is to their interest to do so. Is it not in the interest of the State to control all corporations within certain limits? Are we to have no restrictions thrown around our railroads and banks? Are the officers of our

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1879.

The Beautiful Gate.

We speak, we speak of the loved and lost,
Who have gone to the land above,
And the mists of the river of death are crossed,
By the rainbow of their love.
Sad hearts are yearning in hall and cot,
To pillow some dreamless head,
But we know the beautiful changes not,
And our darlings are not dead.

The voice of their melody wanders free
Through the wail of our broken song,
And the gleam of their snowy robes we see,
When the earth grows dark with wrong.
We feel the touch of a vanished hand,
That thrilled in the days of yore
And leads us on to the summer land,
Where they live forever more.

We speak when the work of day is done,
Of the dawing by-and-by,
And numbered our treasures, one by one,
In our Father's house on high.
And oft we think when our rest shall come,
Of the meeting there will be
When the good and beautiful all go home,
To the city beyond the sea.

A Mother's Daring.

The great Golden Eagle, the pride and the fear of the parish, swooped down and away with something in his talons. One single, sudden female shriek—and then shouts and out-cries, as if a church spire had tumbled down on a congregation at sacrament.

"Hannah Lamond's bairn! Hannah Lamond's bairn!" was the loud fast-spreading cry. "The eagle's taen aff Hannah Lamond's bairn!" and many hundred feet were in another instant hurrying toward the mountain.

Two miles of hill and dale, and copse and shingle, and many intersecting brooks lay between; but in an incredible short time the foot of the mountain was alive with people. The eyrie was well known, and both old birds were visible on the rock edge. But who shall scale that dizzy cliff, which Mark Stuart, the sailor, who had been at the storming of many a fort, once attempted in vain? All kept gazing, or weeping, or wringing of hands, rooted to the ground, or running back and forward like so many ants essaying their new wings in discomfiture.

"What's the use—what's the use 'o any puir human means? We have nae power but in prayer!" And many knelt down—fathers and mothers thinking of their own babies—as if they would force the deaf heavens to hear.

Hannah Lamond had all this while been sitting on a stone with a face perfectly white, and eyes like those of a mad person, fixed on the eyrie. Nobody noticed her; for strong as all sympathies with her had been at the swoop of the eagle, they were now swallowed up in the agony of eye-sight.

"Only last Sabbath was my sweet wee wean baptized in the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost!"

And on uttering these words, she flew off through the brakes and over the huge stones, up—up—up—faster than ever huntsman ran to the death—fearless as a goat playing among the precipices. No one doubted—no one could doubt—that she would soon be dashed to pieces. But have not people who walk in their sleep, obedient to the mysterious guidance of dreams, climb the walls of old ruins and found footing, even in decrepitude, along the edge of unguarded battlements, and down dilapidated staircases, deep as draw-wells or coal-pits, and returned with open, fixed, and unseeing eyes, unharmed, to their beds at midnight? It is all the work of the soul, to whom the body is a slave; and shall not the agony of a mother's passion—who sees her baby, whose warm mouth has just left her breast, hurried off by a demon to a hideous death—bear her limbs aloft wherever there is dust to dust, till she reaches that devouring den, and fiercer and more furious than any bird of prey that ever bathed its beak in blood, throttle the fiends that, with their heavy wings, would fain flap her down the cliffs and hold up her child in deliverance.

No stop—no stay; she knew not that she drew her breath. Beneath her feet Providence fastened every root. How was she ever to descend? That fear, then, but once crossed her heart, as up—up—up to the little image made of her own flesh and blood.

"The God who holds me up now from perishing—will not the same God save me when my child is at my breast?"

Down came the fierce rushing of the eagle's wings, each savage bird dashing close to her head, so that she saw the yellow of their wrathful eyes. All at once they quailed and were cowed. Yelling they flew off to the stump of an ash jutting out of the cliff, a thousand feet above the cataract; and the Christian mother, falling across the eyrie, in the midst of bones and blood, clasped her child, dead—dead, no doubt, but unmangled and untorn, and swaddled up just as it was when she laid it down asleep among the fresh hay in a nook of the harvest field. Oh! what a pang of perfect blessedness transfixed her heart from that faint, feeble cry—"It lives! it lives! it lives!" And baring her bosom with loud laughter, and eyes dry as stones, she felt the lips of the unconscious innocent once more murmuring at the fount of life and love.

"Oh! thou great and thou dreadful God, whither hast Thou brought me? Oh! save me lest I perish, even for thy own name's sake! Oh, Thou who died to save sinners, have mercy on me!"

Cliffs, chasms, blocks of stones, and the skeletons of old trees—far, far down—and dwindled into specks a thousand creatures of her own kind, stationary, or running to and fro! Was that the sound of the waterfall, or the faint roar of voices? Is that her native strath? and that tuft of trees—does it contain the hut in which stands the cradle of her child? Never more shall it be rocked by her foot! Here must she die, and when her breast is exhausted—her baby too. And these horrid beaks, and eyes, and talons, and wings will return and her child will be devoured at last, even within the dead arms that can protect it no more!

Where, all this while, was Mark Stuart, the sailor? Half way up the cliffs. But his eyes had got dim, and his head dizzy, and his heart sick; and he who had often reefed the top gallant sail when at midnight the coming gale was heard afar, covered his face with his hands and dared look no longer on the swimming hights.

"And who will take care of my poor bed-ridden mother," thought Hannah, who, through exhaustion of so many passions, could no more retain in her grasp the hope she had clutched in despair. A voice whispered "God." She looked round expecting to see a spirit; but nothing moved except a rotten branch, that under its own weight, broke off from the crumbling rock. Her eye—by some secret sympathy with the inanimate object—watched its fall; and it seemed to stop not far off on a small platform. Her child bounded upon her shoulders—she knew not how or when—but it was safe—and scarcely daring to open her eyes, she slid down the shelving rocks and found herself on a small piece of firm root-bound soil, with the tops of bushes appearing below.

With fingers suddenly strengthened into the power of iron, she swung herself down by brier and broom, and heather, and dwarf birch. Here a loosened stone leapt over a hedge, and no sound was heard, so profound was its fall. There, the shingle rattled down the screes, and she hesitated not to follow. Her feet bounded against the huge stone that stopped them; but she felt no pain. Her body was callous as the cliff. Steep as the wall of a house was now the side of a precipice. But it was matted with ivy, centuries old—long ago dead, and without a single green leaf—but with thousands of arm-thick stems petrified into the rock, and covering it as with a trellis. She felt her baby on her neck, and with hands and feet clung to that fearful ladder.

Turning round her head and looking down, she saw the whole population of the parish—so great was the multitude—on their knees. She heard the voice of psalms—a hymn breathing the spirit of one united prayer. Sad and solemn was the strain—but nothing dirge-like—sounding not of death but of deliverance.

There had been trouble and agitation, much sobbing, and many tears among the multitude, while the mother was scaling the cliffs—sublime was the shout that echoed afar the moment she reached the eyrie—never reached before in the memory of man by human foot—then had succeeded a silence as deep as death; in a little while arose that hymning prayer, succeeded by mute supplication; the witness of thankful and congratulatory joy had next its sway; and now that her salvation was sure, the great crowd rustled like a wind-swept wood.

"Fall back and give her fresh air," said the old minister of the parish; and the ring of close faces widened round her lying as in death.

"Gie me the bonny bit bairn into my arms," cried first one and then another, and it was tenderly handed round the circle of kisses, many of the snooded maidens bathing its face in tears. "There's no single scratch about the puir innocent, for the eagle, you see, maun, hae stauck its talons into the lang claes and the shawl. Blin', blin' maun they be who see not the finger o' God in this."

Warm Sleeping Rooms.

I'm glad the barbarous idea that it is healthful to sleep in frigidly cold rooms is being combated. For my part, when I recall all the discomforts, yes, and absolute pain I've endured in cold bedrooms, I'm ready to pronounce a sentence of perpetual banishment to the Artic regions, against the inhuman monster who first promulgated the idea that it is "unhealthful to sleep with a fire." If a fire is a good thing during the day when our bodies are at a higher temperature than during sleeping hours, why isn't it a better thing at night? People pile on a hundred weight or so of bed-clothes, shut doors and windows to prevent even a breath of fresh air, and in spite of their precautions, what with having to breathe the cold air of the room and the liability there is of the clothes slipping off, they are not comfortable. There is another thing to be considered, heavy covering is weakening. Many delicate women and children are made weary by sleeping under great quantities of covering. Then, it has been demonstrated, time after time, in medical reviews and newspapers generally, that pure air is absolutely necessary to perfect health. What sort of air is that which has been breathed and re-breathed scores of times during the night? Have a fire, and open your windows an inch top and bottom. Instead of laying in a heavy stock of blankets and comfortables, just invest in a stove, the children can then make their toilets in their rooms instead of rushing through the house half-clad to dress by the kitchen fire, thereby impeding breakfast preparations. Besides, it isn't nice to have washing and combing going on in the same room and at the same time as cooking. A fire need not be kept in the bed-rooms all day. From eight in the morning until about six in the evening it could be dispensed with, and the expense and trouble would thereby be lessened. Think it over, ladies, and if you have ideas on the subject, please ventilate them for the benefit of the club.—*Linda Brown, in N. Y. Rural.*

To Set Colors.—An ox's gall will set any color—silk, cotton or woolen. I have seen the colors of calico, which faded at one washing, fixed by it. When one lives near a slaughter house it is worth while to buy cheap, fading goods and set them in this way. The gall can be bought for a few cents. Get out all the liquid and cork it up in a large vial. One large spoonful of this in a gallon of warm water is sufficient. After being washed in this, goods look about the same as new. It must be thoroughly stirred into the water, and not put upon the cloth. It is used without soap. After being washed in this, the cloth which you want to clean should be washed in warm suds without using soap.

Elegant and Excellent Rolls.—Two quarts of flour, one-half cup of sugar, a piece of butter or beef drippings the size of an egg. Scald one pint of sweet milk and let it cool, then make a hole in the middle of the flour and pour in the milk and half a cup of yeast, a teaspoonful of salt and set to rise in a warm place over night or until very light. Then knead it and let it rise again. When well risen cut the rolls half an inch thick, shape round, spread over each round a little melted butter, and double over so the roll is a half circle, then let rise very light and bake. Place the rolls in close contact in the baking pan so they may keep in shape.

Nut Cake.—Whites of five eggs; sugar, two cups; butter, one cup; sweet milk, one cup; flour, three cups; baking powder, three tablespoonfuls; one cup of hickory nuts and one cup of black walnut meats chopped fine.

A Child's Dream of Heaven.

I want to tell the little children what a beautiful dream my little girl had a while ago about heaven, and ask them, after they have read it, if they will not go to the blessed Jesus, and ask him to make them lambs of his fold, and when they die, take them to that beautiful home above.

But before I tell you the dream, I think I must tell you a little about my daughter and her home, then you will understand it better. She is a very thoughtful, delicate child and gave her heart to God before she was six years old. This made her a very happy child, and she loved to read and talk about heaven. One of her brothers had been there some years, and although she had never seen him, she heard so much of his happy life and death that of course he was not a stranger to her, and she often longed to join him in his home above.

But now we were in deep sorrow. We had given our first born, our greatest earthly treasure, at his country's call, to suffer, and perhaps, to die. Nobly had he done his part, and just when we were almost daring to hope that after victory he would soon come back to us again, came the news, "Your son is dead!" We laid him in a soldier's grave, and with stricken hearts went back to a desolate home, struggling through our tears to sing, "We shall know each other there." A few mornings after, very early, my daughter came creeping softly to my bed, laid her finger in my mouth and said:

Please, ma, don't speak. I have had such a beautiful dream; I am so afraid I shall forget it, that I want you to help me keep it. I dreamed I had been very sick, and pa carried me down to a river, and you both kissed me, and cried because you could not go over with me. It was not very wide but the water was black, and my feet seemed to stick in the mud; but on the other side of this river, at the top of the hill, was *heaven*. I could hear music and singing, and by the light could see the gates of the city, and I was trying hard to get there. When I reached the other side of the river, I was so dirty! and some evil-looking people told me it was no use for me to climb the hill, for nothing unclean entered there.

But I was determined to try, and at last I came to the gate, and asked the keeper to let me in. He looked at my dirty clothes, and told me he would see, but did not think it was any use. O, how I wanted to join in the singing; and to be so near and then not go in, was more than I could bear. All at once the thought came to me, and I sprang up and sung, "Jesus loves me, this I know, for the Bible tells me so."

And a voice inside the gate answered, "Yes, I love her, let her come in."

The keeper opened the door, and there stood the blessed Savior. O, ma, I wish you could have seen him! you would not wonder that he came down to die for us; his look was so full of love. He put his hands upon me to bless me, and as he did so, all my clothes and dirt were gone, and I was dressed in white robes, and felt strong and well and full of joy. I tried to thank him, but the words would not come. He beckoned to two beautiful children, told them to be my companions, and teach me to sing.

I cannot half tell you how beautiful everything was. They took me to see the flowers, and I am sure God must have gathered the prettiest from all parts of the world. Then we went to groves. The trees were laden with all kinds of fruit, and singing birds were among the branches, and everything seemed full of joy. The children I was with were so sweet.

You cannot tell how good it is to be all love. Among the trees were fountains of pure and sparkling water. While we were looking, at once we heard the sound of music, and they told me it was the hour of worship, and we must go to our own home—for every family group had a home of its own there.

As we turned to go, I saw my brother M., with Willie leaning on his arm. He threw his arms around me and kissed me, and seemed surprised to see me there. He then introduced me to Willie; for you know he did not know me. They both wore long white robes, and their hair hung in loose curls upon their shoulders, and looked so handsome and good.

You know how poor and sad M. looked after the battle of Gettysburg! that look is all gone now. They took me between them till they reached the place prepared for us. Every family has a half circle, and facing it are two thrones or seats higher than the circle. These are for the parents, while the circle is for the children. Some circles were filled; in others there was a mother or a father with the children; but no one looked lonely. In the centre, and higher than the rest, was the throne of God, and seated upon it was the Savior.

As soon as I had taken my seat with the boys, they brought me my harp, and the angels that were nearest the throne commenced singing "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain!" and all in heaven joined the song. O, how glorious the Savior looked! I cannot describe the beauty of his throne of pearl and gold, and rays of light surrounding it; but it was the Savior himself who filled us with joy; he had done so much for us. O, how I loved him! I felt I could look on him forever!

After singing and chanting sometime, they brought a crown, and as they placed it upon his head we sung, "All hail the power of Jesus name! Let angels prostrate fall;" and just as they were singing the last line I awoke. But I think I had been there, but had to come back to tell you, so that you might know how happy dear brother is.

Though the world had ten thousand times more temptation than it has; though your heart were ten thousand times more full of lusts; though Satan and his angels had ten million times their power, they cannot cast down the soul that leans upon Jehovah. Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart. The same hand that holds the sun in his journey holds up the soul of his people. Sing, then, weak, trembling, tempted disciple—sing aloud, "I will trust and not be afraid."

Veal Soup.—A three-pound joint of veal well broken, in four quarts water and set over the fire to boil; prepare a quarter pound of macaroni by boiling it by itself with water enough to cover; add a little butter to the macaroni when it is tender; strain the soup and season with salt and pepper, then add the macaroni and water in which it was boiled. A pint of rich milk or cream and celery flavor is relished by many if added.

In Italy.

Miss Southwick's letter to the Boston *Traveller*, dated from Ravenna, Italy, contains the following: And, as we pass out into the narrow streets, I will try to give you some idea of this thoroughly unique place—a place where we find ourselves surrounded by the memorials of an age of which there are almost no traces left elsewhere—where the monuments of heathen Rome and mediæval Christendom are alike absent, and where everything breathes of the almost forgotten time between the two. Founded on the coast of the Adriatic by the Thessalians, who resigned it to the natives on account of its unhealthy position, it continued of little importance till the reign of Augustus, who, twenty years B. C., took possession of the place, prepared a harbor for 250 ships, built arsenals and magazines, and made it the permanent station of a Roman fleet, building two adjoining cities—Classis and Cesarea, these being in the midst of a morass extending for many miles, were well supplied with canals and bridges, and the houses being built on piles, the whole was very much like Venice.

Then, too, these cities were connected with the continent by a causeway, which could be easily guarded or destroyed, on the approach of an hostile army. Now, the sea is five miles away from Ravenna. Classis and Cesarea have passed entirely away, and even as early as the fifth century the port of Augustus was converted into pleasant orchards, while to-day one can drive for thirty miles through a beautiful forest of pines, which stands where the imperial fleet rode at anchor. Here and there feeble rice fields and rank wild flowers, stands the grand Basilica of St. Apollinarius, built in 534. The utter desolation and solemn stillness, with this vast wreck of the past rising still in stately grandeur, gives an indescribable interest to the place, especially as on entering and standing before the tomb of St. Apollinarius we read, "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church."

A Warning to Girls Who Chew Gum.

We find the following curious story in a St. Louis paper of late date: Late last Saturday evening an accident occurred on Portland avenue that may serve as a warning to hundreds of young persons who have entered upon a career of wax-chewing. A girl named Lida Smith had been a chewer for nearly a year. She is about eleven years old, rather bright and intelligent, and chewed about the same quantity of the material that was used by neighboring girls along the avenue. On Saturday evening she took her wax from her mouth, stuck it under the edge of the mantel until she could go to the kitchen to get a swallow of water, and on her return her parents were horrified to see her jaws moving rapidly. She was told to throw the wax from her mouth; but on investigation it was found that she was not chewing anything; still her jaws kept moving at a rapid rate. The parents sent for a physician, who came and attempted to hold the jaws in a proper position, believing it to be only temporary, but he could not stop the regular movement. The child grew nervous, and the excitement only increased the action of her jaws. The physician put a tight bandage over her face, and this partially relieved the movement, but then the twitchings of the muscles extended all over her face. As a last resort, a moderate dose of morphine was administered, and the little girl kept up incoherent mutterings, accompanied by a general disturbance of the muscles of the upper portion of the body during the early part of the night, and toward morning the little sufferer was restored to her normal condition. The physician says he never heard of such a case before, and thinks it was brought about by a spasmodic action of the muscles of the face caused by overaction. The little girl, after enduring a night of suffering, is now restored, but nothing in the world could induce her to again chew wax.

The Aristocracy of the Faubourg St. Germain.

The Legitimist aristocracy of France, by the female side, which is the only certain one abroad, is two-thirds Hebrew. A part of the other third is Yankee. Last winter I heard a son of the Crusaders thank the divinity which looks after noble families for having raised up Lafayette and Washington to provide for French strawberry leaves. Hence the rococo character of nobility here and their surroundings. Hence the sedulous cultivation of blue mold and the bigoted adherence to forms which have no meaning when the system is adopted of setting down heraldic flowers in American guano.

When nobles in the Faubourg St. Germain do not marry Jewesses, Americans, or the daughters of English stock jobbers, they generally pair with cousins. The Duc de Chartres is an exception; he married the daughter of a poor Galitzin, converted to Roman Catholicism by Pere Gargarin. She is a very young woman, but semi-barbarous in her tastes. Vicompte de Raineville, another of the exceptions, espoused a niece of the reverend father just named. Her notion of happiness is to put on a new bonnet every day, and to sit in the tribunes of the Chamber through debates she does not understand. The grandfathers and grandmothers, and the aunts and uncles in the Faubourg St. Germain, where there has not been a mesalliance, were on both sides of the house brought up at the same schools, catechised by the same priests, accustomed from infancy to the same family pictures, sent to sleep with the same songs, were told the same stories, and retailed, when they grew up, the same scandal.—*London Truth.*

Mutton Soup.—Boil a leg of mutton three hours, season with salt and pepper, add a teaspoon summer savory; make a batter of one egg, two tablespoons milk, two of flour all well-beaten together; drop this batter into the soup with a spoon and boil three minutes.

Bird's Nest Pudding.—Pare and core tart apples; fill the openings with butter and sugar; put into a pan a heaping teaspoonful each of dry tapioca and sugar to each apple; then put in the apples; sprinkle over them cinnamon; fill the pan nearly full of water and bake.

Turkey Soup.—Take the turkey bones and cook one hour in water enough to cover them, stir in a little dressing and a beaten egg; take from the fire, and when the water ceases to boil, add a little butter, pepper and salt.

Prince Alfred and the Fisherman's Boy.

When the present Duke of Edinburg was of twelve years of age, and then called Prince Alfred, the Queen and Prince Albert were spending the summer months at Balmoral. The young prince slipped his attendants and wandered some distance away. Finding himself tired, he wished to return home, but had quite forgotten which way he came, and looked hither and thither for some outline of Balmoral. At length he saw a boy about his own age coming along with a basket of cockles on his head.

"Halloo, boy!" cried the prince; but the lad went on without any response. "Come here, I want you!" said Prince Alfred; but still the boy walked on. The young Prince then ran with all speed, and overtook the lad with the cockles, and said, "Now I want you to tell me the way to the castle."

"I dinna ken," said the boy.

"If you don't tell me," shouted the Prince, "I will knock the basket off your head."

"Na, ye winna," was the defiant reply.

"Won't I?" said the Prince; and the next instant the basket was rolling in the sand, the cockles tumbling about in all directions.

The boy's temper was roused, and he rushed up to the Prince with clenched hand; there was a tassel for a few seconds, but the boy soon conquered, and the Prince ran away, followed by his assailant. One of the royal attendants who had gone in search of the young Prince witnessed the assault, and, coming quickly to the rescue, took the poor boy into custody, marching him to the castle, and telling him on the way the enormity of his offense, he having dared to strike a Prince of the royal family.

"I did na ken wha the gentleman was, but he spilt my cockles," said the boy, sobbing.

The young Prince thought over the matter, and told the attendant that he was more to blame than the lad, and had better let him go; but the attendant thought otherwise, and marched his prisoner on, and the rumor ran around the castle that Prince Alfred had been seriously assaulted; but the royal youth, with wise resolve, went to the Queen and told her what had happened, and that the boy was not in fault.

The poor little prisoner was taken to an ante-room in the castle, where, trembling all over, he awaited his sentence. Presently a gentleman made his appearance; he was one of the Queen's chaplains; and in a gentle encouraging tone, he asked the boy his name, where he lived, his occupation, and all the circumstances which led to the encounter, and to the surprise of the attendant, he ordered the boy, by the wish of Her Majesty, to be taken into a comfortable room and given something to eat.

In about half an hour the same reverend gentleman returned and told the little boy that the Queen was satisfied that he had done no wrong; that Her Majesty deemed it the duty of her subjects to protect themselves whenever oppressed; she had taken into consideration the value of the cockles and the time lost, and sent him five shillings as a compensation.

The prisoner was then released to pick up his basket and his cockles, and ran home a rich and happy boy; but his good fortune did not end here, for the Queen sent to inquire about his family, and found that his mother was a poor fisherman's widow, living in great poverty, and the fortunate boy was sent to school, and afterwards apprenticed to a trade by Her Majesty's bounty.—*Ex.*

Fashionable Follies.—Even in so small a thing as fashion history repeats itself, and the fashionable lady of to-day is not one whit more extravagant than her revered ancestresses. Here is an extract from a letter written by a lady who lived nearly two centuries ago: "The ladies dress their heads very high, with a toupet in front, and the hair cut in a brush. The point of the toupet, which projects on the forehead, is called the physiognomy; the curls on each side, which are very large and separated, are denominated attentions. The bonnets are of great size, and ornamented with flowers and ribbons. The bunches of feathers are of prodigious size. Of these bonnets there are two hundred different kinds. The most fashionable color for the robe is called 'the queen's hair,' next to it in repute is puce color. Straw-colored satin is very much worn, trimmed variously with gauze, lace or fur. They reckon above one hundred and fifty kinds of trimming. Next come painted, brocaded satins, each of which has a name. The most fashionable is 'smothered sighs;' apple green striped with white, is also much in favor; it is called 'lively shepherdess.' Hoop petticoats are very small, slippers are puce color or queen's hair. These slippers are magnificently decorated and embroidered with precious stones. Ladies dare not show themselves now unless their feet are like boxes of jewelry. The slippers are long and narrow; the stripe behind is ornamented with jewels. Mantles are banished. Ribbons, colors and garments all have very significant names. A lady was lately at the theater in a robe of smothered sighs, ornamented with vain regrets, with a point in the middle of perfect candor, slippers of queen's hair embroidered with diamonds in perfidious strokes; her hair curled in super-refined sentiments, with a bonnet of perfect conquest, adorned with wild feathers, ribbons of eye deject ed, with a cat on her shoulders of the color of strangers, a despairing Medicis and a muff of momentary agitation." What lady of the present can surpass this dress in absurdity?

Omelet.—Allow two tablespoonfuls of milk to each egg; beat the yelks and whites separately; add a little salt; pour into a hot skillet, in which a piece of butter, the size of a walnut, has been melted. The skillet should be as hot as it can be without scorching the butter. As the omelet bubbles and rises, run a thin broad-bladed knife under every now and then that it may not burn; cook two or three minutes, or until the eggs set; fold over, shake the skillet, turn on to a hot platter, and serve at once.

Prune Pies.—Take a pound of prunes and soak them over night, so that the stones will slip out easily; stew in some water with as many raisins as you wish, and sweeten; use less water than for sauce; when both are soft grate in the rind of two lemons and fill the pies, allowing two crusts.

The Ideal and Real Mermaid.

Till recently the belief in mermaids—creatures half woman and half fish—was as general as the belief in angels. Most of the early navigators professed to have met them sporting around the islands in the tropical seas. Some affirmed that they saw them pressing their young to their breasts and heard them utter plaintive sounds when frightened. All agreed that their faces were extremely beautiful, their bodies graceful, while their sable tresses were profuse. The old Greek and Latin poets declared that they enticed sailors to enter dangerous places and often lured them on to destruction. Both ancient and modern artists gave to marble or canvas the outline and expression of mermaids as they existed in their fancy. The old literature of childhood abounded in stories of sirens, tritons and Undines, as well as of sea-cows, swine, horses and lions. The old-time naturalist showed that they were all species of one great family of which the mermaid was the most beautiful as well as the most interesting.

Nearly every old sailor of the generation preceding this had seen at least one mermaid, while some old salts had counted them by hundreds. The water about the island of Ceylon, whose "balmy breezes" one of our poets has sung, was a famous place for them. They were supposed to take to it as naturally as land-maids do to a casket of choice perfumery. A mariner who had made half a dozen voyages without seeing a mermaid was regarded as a fraud by the craft. Mermaids were occasionally seen as far north as Behring's straits. In early times they were reported to be common on the coast of Ireland and England. Within the memory of persons now living it was reported that a mermaid was seen swimming in a cove in the North sea. An investigation of the matter showed that the mysterious creature was Sir Humphrey Davy bathing, with some seaweeds on his head to protect it from the sun. Since that time the belief in mermaids in British waters has virtually died out, though many persons are as confidant as ever that they abound in foreign seas.

For some weeks past a live mermaid has been on exhibition at the royal aquarium in London, and thousands of persons have seen it. Scientists call it a manatee, and state that it is a species of herbivorous cetacea found in the waters about the West India islands, where it subsists on sea-weed. *The London Daily Telegraph* gives the following description of the creature, which does not very favorably compare with the accounts of the old poets and travelers:

"In the lower world of creatures the slug alone presents us with an equally sober monotony of outline, and, if a seven-foot slug were sown up in an old tarpaulin, the result would be a tolerable reproduction of the manatee. One end would have to be flattened out into a gigantic beaver's tail, and the other be shaped snoutwise. The details of mouth, nose, eyes and ears might be left to the creature's own fancy or to accident. And the arrangement for its senses with which the manatee is content are delightfully simple. For eyes it has circular apertures which can neither remain wide open nor shut up tight, but are constantly contracting and expanding perhaps at the will of the manatee, though apparently of their own motion. For nose it has two holes with lids, and when it rises to the surface of the water for breath the lids open, and when it sinks again they shut. The ear-holes are too small to be seen without keen searching, and are simply such holes as might be made anywhere with a gimlet. For a mouth it has an opening with a flap over it, convenient as preventing things from going down its throat when the owner is not hungry, but sufficiently ugly to make the manatee the most humble of creatures; and humble, indeed, it looks. Having no legs, it stands on its tail, and, to keep its balance, has to bend the head forward and bow the body. In this attitude of helpless humility the strange thing stands motionless many minutes together, and then, with a ghostlike, dreadful solemnity, it begins slowly to stiffen and straighten its tail, and thus, gradually rising into an erect posture, thrusts its nostrils above the surface."

The enterprising persons who captured this creature and placed it on exhibition have committed a great wrong which the public should be slow to forgive. To gain the paltry sum of one shilling from each person who visited their show, they half destroyed a world of pleasure by taking away the belief in the most wonderful of beings poetic fancy ever created. It will not be long before science will banish from the world everything its inhabitants once held most dear.—*Chicago Times.*

The Boston *Transcript* tells the droll story: An old sea-captain, well known in the days of Havre packets, who had "sailed the seas over" for fifty years and more, used to tell that in the early part of his first voyage as captain, when he had but just turned twenty-one, his cabin-boy complained of a lame back.

There was a medicine-chest aboard, whose contents it was the captain's duty to dispense according to the best of his knowledge and ability. In a shallow drawer at the bottom of the chest were two or three Spanish fly plasters ready spread on kid, and one of these the captain decided to apply to the boy's back.

It was done and the little fellow sent to bed. In the morning he was on hand bright and early, but the captain's usual cup of coffee was missing.

"Cook isn't up, sir," exclaimed the boy.

"Why is he not?" asked the captain.

"Says he can't get up, sir."

"Why not?"

"Says his back hurts him, sir."

"Back? What's the matter with his back?"

"The plaster, sir."

"What do you mean?" exclaimed the captain, "I didn't put the plaster on his back."

"No, sir, but I did," whispered the boy.

"You did, you young rascal," howled the captain, jumping from his berth, "what on earth did you do that for?"

"Well, sir," answered the boy, getting well out of the range of any stray bootjack or other missile that might chance to be within the captain's reach, "when I woke up in the night it hurt me so that I had to take it off. The cook was in the next bunk asleep, and I just clapped it on his back. I didn't want to waste the plaster, sir."

Great men owe their fame to the littleness of the rest of the world.

Detroit Currency.

Why not have camp-meetings come at house-cleaning time?

Anybody having a bridge or tunnel for sale will please address the City of Detroit.

This is the season of the year when county treasurers shouldn't be seen taking the cars for a visit.

A Buffalo church bell went through three floors without injuring its ring any. Wring in a pun on that if you can.

The man who talks about April showers and babbling rills had better come this way and see it howl, and tear, and snow, and use up fire-wood.

The wisest men have generally built up their reputation by keeping their mouths shut. Let men who buy rags and sell fish regard this as a personal item.

We believe this will be a very poor circus year. We haven't seen a single account of a lion or tiger breaking loose and eating up four horses and a plumber.

There is more than one great mail system entered in Washington, D. C. There is the United States mail system, and then there is the blackmail system.—*Chicago Journal.*

"Jane," said he, "I think if you lifted your feet away from the fire we might have some heat in the room." And they hadn't been married two years, either.—*Boston Journal.*

Beware of traveling dentists who offer a whole set of teeth for $5. He charges $1 each for pulling out the old teeth, and then skips out, leaving groans and gums behind.

An editor at Bowling Green, O., had a fight with a butcher, and he used a beef bone with such good effect that the butcher was laid up for a week. Never pitch into an editor.

A New York jeweler says that not one hired girl in ten knows how to wind the kitchen clock as it should be wound. That's why pieces of oilcloth get mixed up with the mashed potato.

A poet sings: "I write because I must—and not for praise." This is what ails us, too. We write because we must. Praise won't buy boots and bread and beer.—*Norristown Herald.*

There isn't much difference in spelling "hero" and "zero," but you see how wide the difference is when you discover that your ears are ready to drop off on the slightest provocation.

"I long," says Joaquin Miller, "to return to the woods once more." Well, if anybody is holding on to Mr. Miller, surely the gentleman knows enough to call for the police.—*Buffalo Express.*

Custom requires that now you swallow a bottle or two of blood purifier, take quinine in its various forms, drink herb tea, nibble rhubarb, and chew down sassafras bark.—*Chicago Journal.*

Curious, but we never saw this notice in any of our country exchanges: "Owing to press of poetry, a large number of advertisements are unavoidably crowded out, but will positively appear in our next.—*Puck.*

Love rules the court, the camp, the grove, and earth below and heaven above, but it never sewed a gray patch in the seat of your husband's black trowsers. That isn't love. That's revenge.—*Andrew's Bazar.*

A Philadelphia clergyman, Rev. Mr. MacLeod, contends that there is neither health, sense nor religion in full mourning. He tells his congregation that a bit of black ribbon, worn in some way, will tell the story of bereavement just as well as a complete mourning suit.

The Ouachita *Telegraph*, of Louisiana, says: "The sublime indifference shown by many of the patrons of this paper as to the state of its finances calls for comment. We are too proud to beg, but it is highly probable we shall have to resort to stealing to make a living."

Some people who think that by church memberships they are preempting homesteads in a land that is fairer than this, will find that putting blank envelopes in the contribution box on Sunday will prove a serious drawback to reading their title clear.—*Rome Sentinel.*

The Man Who Didn't Vote.

The man who had fully made up his mind never to poll another vote was "around" at the last election. He was heard of on street corners and in groceries for a fortnight previous, and it did him a heap of good to have men reply to his assertion:

"Oh, don't say that, Mr. Jorkins. We can't spare you from politics, indeed we can't."

But he was obstinate. He had deliberately and carefully made up his mind not to go near the polls, and no arguments could move him. Even when men predicted that both parties would be smashed to pieces if Mr. Jorkins didn't come out, he wouldn't relent. During the morning of election day he expected callers—influential citizens to entreat him for Heaven's sake to come and poll his vote and save the country—but they didn't call. He also expected to hear rumors that the whole election had been declared "off" on account of his absence, but no such rumors came.

Mr. Jorkins walked out after dinner. He truly hoped that he would not meet any of the candidates and be rushed to the polls, and—he didn't meet any. He expected that every citizen would wildly demand if he had voted yet, but not one of the hundreds he met said a word about election. On the contrary, they talked about bilious fever, catarrh, the weather, etc. Even when Mr. Jorkins accidentally walked past his ward polling-place no one rushed for him. He went home and gave orders that no callers should be admitted, and had almost persuaded himself that there had been no election, when his son came home and said it was the biggest election he ever heard of.

"But I didn't vote," persisted Mr. Jorkins.

"I know, father; but the party went right on, just the same."

"It did!"

"Yes, father; and we saved the country."

"You did! Didn't they ask for me?"

"Well, I heard one man ask for you, and some one told him your vote wasn't worth sending a hack for, and so they didn't send."

And now he rubs his hands and says: "By the great Mogul! but didn't we just clean 'em right out of their boots?"

The Last Survivor Gone.

During the extremely cold weather that prevailed in the South last winter, Capt. Tom Lewis was frozen to death in Albemarle county, Va. The following sketch will be read with interest.

He was farming in a small way in the county, and it is supposed that he had gone out to cut some wood. Capt. Lewis had led an eventful life, and was famous as the last survivor of the Lewis and Clark expedition to explore the Missouri River.

Merriwether Lewis, the oldest son of Mrs. Marks of Locust Hill, by her former marriage with Col. Wm. Lewis of the Revolutionary army, was private secretary to President Jefferson shortly after the purchase of the Louisiana Territory, and was selected to explore that Territory. He had permission from the President of selecting his aid and companion, and he chose Lieut. Clark of the regular army. The company was organized with about thirty private soldiers and commanded by Capts. Lewis and Clark. Capt. Lewis also took along one of his slaves, a youth of 17, named Tom. Tom was remarkably black, and neither comely in person nor attractive in manner. Tom was Capt. Lewis' favorite body servant, and stuck by his master to the last. Capt. Lewis often told how Tom had saved his life after the expedition had crossed the Rocky Mountains and was about to descend the Columbia River. Lewis was in the Wilderness with no companion save Tom, who had been christened by the soldiers "Capt. Tom Lewis," and which name stuck to him to the day of his death. The two were attacked by three Indians from hostile tribes then in that country. Capt. Lewis was seriously wounded in the thigh. He sent the only ball in his rifle through the head of one of his assailants. The other two rushed on him, and would have slain him had not Tom hurled one insensible to the ground, and with the butt end of the gun of his prostrate master brained the other. He was herculean in strength. He went through all the trials and hardships of that great expedition without flinching.

The Lewis and Clark expedition terminated in 1806. Capt. Lewis came to his mother's home, near Joy Depot, in Albermarle County, and went thence to St. Louis, the capital of Missouri Territory, of which he was then Governor. On his return he stopped for the night at a little inn on the roadside somewhere in Tennessee. In the morning he was found dead in his room, with his throat cut, whether by another for some unaccountable purpose or by himself remains a mystery to this day. Tom was his body servant then, and knew more about this mystery than any one else, but he always shook his head when asked and said: "This is a matter the less talked about the better." On the death of his old master, Tom returned to Albemarle County, and with savings bought a small farm, which he occupied on the day of his death. It is supposed that from feebleness and exhaustion he fell in the road, and not being able to rise was frozen to death. His death ends the list of survivors of that historic expedition.

Shopping.

The Boston *Transcript* says: Almost the entire purchasing of the present day at retail, in the dry goods line at least, and in most others akin to it, is done by women. In olden times the lords of creation used to accompany their wives sometimes on shopping expeditions, but that custom has gradually been done away with, until it is now seldom or never that a man enters a store for the purpose of making a purchase. It has come to be entirely the business of the wives, daughters and sisters of the community to replenish the wear and tear of the home. Large lines of gentlemen's furnishing goods are all bought by women. People like to live on the north side, where they can get plenty of sun, but they want to promenade and do their shopping where it is shady. They like to deal where many shops are herded closely together. If they do not find what they want in one, they do not like to be compelled to travel unnecessary distances to seek it in another; and if their needs are of various kinds, they like to be able, for instance, to pass directly from the millinery shop into the dry goods store, or the hardware dealer's or the photographer's. All these trades help each other, and the more they are crowded together the better the general business is. The people in a ward attract the stores, in the first place, and then the stores attract the people. Wide streets are always objectionable for business.

Gone to Farming.

Of former circus managers, Joseph Cushing is farming in New Hampshire, Eaton Stone and Daniel Stone in New Jersey. Others are variously employed. Dr. Spaulding is living on his money at Saugerties, N. Y. Yankee Robinson is an actor in Western theatres. Ben Meginly, Tony Pastor, and Frank Pastor, formerly clowns, are also on the theatrical stage. Andrew Haight, once owner of the Great Eastern Circus, is keeping a hotel in Chicago. J. M. Nixon is managing a theatre in Chicago, Montgomery Queen is interested in Brooklyn street-railroads. Levi North is also living in Brooklyn; W. J. Metchear keeps a hotel in Providence, George R. Goodwin runs two theatres and a dollar store in Philadelphia, R. E. J. Miles owns a Cincinnati theatre, Barr Robbins is lecturing in the West on temperance, and Cooper of Cooper & Bailey keeps a horse mart in Philadelphia; Dan Rice, after many ups and downs, is building a floating theatre to run on the Mississippi. Barnum, Forepaugh, Robinson and Lent are about the only proprietors still in the business.

In Russia taxes are collected in this way: A peasant, representative of a district comprising several villages, is charged with the duty of collecting a certain amount of money, and it is the business of the people to distribute the taxes among themselves as they like the best. For the prompt collection, in the first place, the representative is responsible, and in case of tardiness he is imprisoned for a week with common criminals, and furnished with food at the cost of three cents a day. A district is obliged to pay for all its members, whether they are actual residents, or have gone elsewhere, or are in the army. In case a tax collector is unable to do his duty, he reports to the authorities; then the police appears armed with rods, and if the rods do not secure the desired result, the property of delinquents is sold at auction.

Picayune: Fights between English coachmen hengender hackrimony.

Bound for the Land of Canaan.

News from Leavenworth gives a glimpse of the fortunes of the migrating colored men upon their arrival in Kansas and of the light in which the Kansas people of different shades view the movement. Hardship is, of course, the first and inevitable fact in the case for the wanderers, because a company of seven hundred and fifty people in want suddenly launched upon a small community is not to be hastily fed or cared for; but such negroes as live through this first difficulty will, it is pretty clear, be not unwelcome additions to the population of the State. Hands for agricultural labor are in demand, and all the immigrants are field hands; consequently they are sure of support and some pay if they are industriously disposed, and as they have reached a free State they may be regarded as already having succeeded in an important part of their venture, while the Kansas people may have reason to rejoice in their coming. They were regarded with dissatisfaction, it appears, only by the colored men on the spot, who would not be comforted until they became satisfied that the new comers did not intend to disturb the relations of capital to labor in the whitewashing trade. There are one or two points which give it the aspect of a great project in jobbery, in which the main party in interest it represented as a railroad company with lands that it needs to have settled. Perhaps the attempt to get Congress to support the movement a good while ago is not inconsistent with that view; but we are inclined to the opinion that that theory is not sound, because the railroad company does not appear any more interested in the immigrants upon their arrival than the general public.

The Land of Trust.

In Tokio, Yokohama, Nagasaki, Kanagawa, Hakodadi—in all cities and towns, whether big or little, at hotels, restaurants, shops, bar-rooms—credit is customary—so firmly fixed that it is hard to pay cash. When you buy anything, the clerk or salesman presents you with a chit—very much like a pad—on which you write the article, its price and your name, and the thing is repeated if you go to the same place a dozen times a day. In fact, you need no money for any ordinary purpose until the end of the month, when you liquidate your chits and begin over again. It is counted very dishonorable not to pay your chits. If you do not, your name is hung on the wall of the establishment where you are in debt, and you can get nothing more there. Still, in Japan, as in every quarter of the globe, there are persons, and not a few, who don't pay; and who, when shut out from one place, go to another, and make fresh bills. The system is as bad as can be. Credit widely extended is an evil in any community. It hurts the man who gets it as well as the man who gives it. Its tendency always is to relax principle, to encourage extravagance, to dull sensibility, to weaken character. Hundreds, yea thousands, of persons in Japan to-day have lost their sense of integrity, and all idea of financial promptness, who would not have done so but for this pernicious order of credit. The custom arose some years ago from the scarcity of small change, which rendered it really necessary. But now, although change is abundant, the custom continues, with no signs of disruption or decay. Tradesmen and everybody else suffer greatly by it, having, at the end of each year, a number of debts not only uncollected but uncollectable. Business never will be, and never can be, on any sound or desirable basis in Japan until a thorough reformation shall have been instituted. —*Boston Herald.*

Law for the Indian at Last.

Most unexpectedly the Ponca Indians, with whom every one but the Indian Bureau has sympathized, have found in the law a promise of that justice from which at present men of their color are the only persons debarred. It is useless to deny that the proceeding of demanding these men on a writ of habeas corpus is extraordinary, but so is any manifestation of justice towards Indians. The result will necessarily be a conflict, not at all amiable, between the Court and the Bureau, for though the latter may be fully willing to treat Indians as human beings there are thousands of scamps of varying degrees of rascality to whose influential pockets the irresponsible shifting of Indians is an absolute necessity, and these will allow no such threat of radical change to be carried out if they can torment or persuade to the contrary. In practice, however, the most degraded Ponca is worth more to the country than the whole breed of parasites alluded to, and the sympathies of the public will be almost entirely with the Indians and against the Bureau, no matter how much reconstruction a decision against the latter may imply.

A Dying Man Cured by Cold Water. —A Windham county correspondent tells the remarkable story of a man in Canterbury, who, sick with some kind of fever, was pronounced by the local physician to be beyond the hope of recovery. A neighbor was called in to watch with the sick man; and, as there seemed no possibility of the patient living through the night the watcher insisted that the family should all retire early, promising to call them immediately if any unfavorable change occurred. As soon as he was left alone with the presumably dying man, the attendant commenced feeding the patient with cold water, a tablespoonful, at a time, continuing the process until an ordinary water-pail full had actually been administered. The fever thus drowned out, the sick man fell asleep, awakening late in the morning to call for food. He was allowed to eat what he wanted, continued to improve, and in two or three days was up and about his business. The remarkable case is well attested, and there seems to be no doubt of its substantial accuracy, as recorded above. The water used was obtained from a well adjacent.—*Hartford (Ct.) Post.*

Herculaneum and Pompeii.

Next year will be the eighteenth centenary of the great eruption of Vesuvius, which resulted in the total destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii, and a proposal has been made in Italy to celebrate the event in some suitable manner. The people, however, seem to have been too busy with their demonstrations in honor of Italia Irredenta to have given, as yet, any practical shape to the idea, but it now appears that it will be carried out in a manner totally unexpected and rather premature, but probably more appropriate than even the ingenuity of *fete*-loving Italians could suggest. Whatever form the unique commemoration might take, it could hardly be more grandly accompanied than by the smoke, and thunder, and cascades of liquid fire produced by the volcano itself, which is already in what appears to be the preliminary stages of another great eruption. For two or three years the mountain has given signs of returning animation, and the prognostications of an extensive outburst have taken thousands of expectant visitors, doomed however, to disappointment, from all parts of the continent to witness the awful and splendid spectacle. This year the disappointment of tourists will not be so great. Cascades of lava, thrown up to a height of 300 feet, with their accompanying showers of ashes, and the mighty column of smoke curling high into the air and carried gently away in a long trailing mass far across the deep blue sky, with patches here and there of lighter-colored vapors expanding in the air and mingling with the clouds—these are features in the fair scenery of Naples and Castellamare which are reserved only for the favored few among the visitors to the sunny south. Even if the eruption does not attain more majestic proportions, and if its full force is to be reserved for next year, the sight of Vesuvius in its present state is worth a long journey to see; but should the gathering volcanic forces, of the activity of which Central Europe was but recently a witness in the series of earthquake extending from Belgium to Piedmont, and from the Elbe to the Loire, gain strength, and seek an outlet in the "safety valve" of Vesuvius, the full event which decided the fate of the buried cities may receive still more significant commemoration.

Humility.

No ornament is like that of a meek and quiet spirit. Whenever we meet one possessed of this, how truly do we love his presence. But, by humility, we do not mean an abject, desponding disposition, nor a servile, cringing, fawning to superiors, for much passes for humility which deserves not the name.

It is not true that those who are in poverty are always humble, for pride maketh its dwelling-place as often in the hearts of the lowly, as those of the highest station in life. But do not try to be what you are not. If you are wise and learned, be sure the world will find it out. If one's character is full of conceit and egotism, his or her capacity for usefulness is gone. There is nothing so perfectly ridiculous in life as this constant grasping after something beyond our reach.

Therefore, for the sake of humanity, be truthful, be candid, be humble, be condescending, in all your deportment, then you will have an influence in doing good, and can greatly aid the well-being of those around you.

The Cheapest Railroad in the World.

The cheapest railway in the world is the five-mile line from Westerstede, in the extreme northwestern part of Germany, to the road connecting Bremen and Oldenberg with Emden. The people are scattered farmers, raising cattle, pigs, and scanty produce, and they subscribed £11,200 to build the road, of which only £10 450 was spent. The rolling-stock consists of two small locomotives, three passenger coaches, two box and four flat cars, and the road is run by four men, at a total expense of £1 9s per day, which leaves net daily earnings of 79s. The engines burn peat, which is abundant in the district, and the passenger cars have seats omnibus fashion, with a door at each end of the car, as there is no turn-table on the line. The road has a guage of two feet five and a half inches and is laid with rails of Bessemer steel. The only buildings are a rough shed at either end of the line, to cover the engines and cars.

This year Northerners in Florida are more than ever flowery in their expressions of appreciation regarding the climate and products of that country. The number of people, not invalids alone, who have sought the benefits of the balmy clime is also largely increased over that of former years. Several enthusiastic people with spare time, and, what is of more account, spare cash, have been added to the ranks of orange-growers, and probably have by this time experienced the disappointments in this line of culture brought about by an early frost. Our experience, dating back, however, to the time when local governments and habitations were not as well settled as now, is that an orange in New York can be raised for less money (out of the pocket) than in Florida. But times are changed, and perhaps they may be bought there now singly for less than five cents apiece, the price that used to be asked at Jacksonville, Palatka, St. Augustine, etc.

To be comfortable and contented, be sure to spend less than you earn, and restrain your outgoes till they are less than your incomes. This seems to be an act that very few persons have learned.

The Electric Light.

There seems to be good ground for the assertion that Professor Moses G. Farmer, at present superintendent of the United States torpedo station at Newport, R. I, was the first man who successfully demonstrated the feasibility of the electric light in this country. We have received a pamphlet which contains a statement by Mr. Farmer, in which he describes to some extent the mechanism by which, as far back as 1850, he produced and maintained, at his residence in Salem, Mass., a beautiful electric light. His invention contained most of the features ascribed at a later day to the Edison light. He succeeded perfectly in dividing and regulating the current, and in maintaining as many or as few lamps as he desired. The light, he says, was "soft, mild, agreeable to the eye and more delightful to read or see by than any light ever seen before." It, however, cost about four times as much as gas, the acids and zinc used in the battery involving a considerable outlay which is now obviated by the cheap electricity furnished by the dynamo-electric machine. He is a man of great inventive genius, and of much experience and learning in many branches of electrical engineering. His opinion on the gas question may be of service. He thinks that the electric light will be widely introduced; but that it will not displace gas to a very large extent at once. He thinks it may stimulate the use of gas for heating purposes; and that it is probable that more gas will be consumed, five years hence, than now. For lighting streets, tunnels, work shops, factories and stores for display of merchandise, he thinks the electric light will be vastly superior to gas, and cheaper; but that gas stocks will still pay good dividends.

The Pope Falls Asleep Over His Work.

The encyclical of Leo XIII. is written in much better Latin than is usual in Papal pronouncements, but then his Holiness, who has a talent for Latin composition, wrote it himself. A story comes to me from a Vatican quarter which accounts for some commotion as to the health of the Pontiff a month ago. One morning in December, at 6:30, a chamberlain entered his apartment, but found the Pope's bed vacant. It had not been slept in the previous night. Betaking himself to the Pope's study, he found his Holiness with his head bent on the table. The Pope was asleep, but his attendants fancied for a moment that the chair of Peter was again vacant. His Holiness had staid up the whole night correcting and improving his encyclical, and had fallen asleep in the midst of it through sheer exhaustion, for, having to say mass, he could not touch food of any sort after midnight. Exhausted as he was, however, the Holy Father celebrated mass punctually at 7:30, and, after only an hour's repose, proceeded with the usual routine business of the day.—*London World.*

Railway Centers.—There was a time when railroad Directors lived along the route, but the telegraph has so completely annihilated distance that Wall street now controls a large part of these corporations throughout the continent. The present center of such interests may be found in a narrow circle surrounding the Stock Exchange, and embracing Drexel & Co., and also Robinson & Chase, both of whom have been so extensively connected with distant roads. Here too are the offices of Jay Gould and Russell Sage, and also the colossal house of E. D. Morgan & Co. William H. Vanderbilt's stock agency is within the same bounds, whose center, the Stock Exchange, is now shaken with vast convulsions. The daily conflict waged here between bulls and bears is felt by means of the telegraph to the extreme ends of all active life. It is highly probable that E. D. Morgan & Co. will gradually become an immense power in the railway interest. The ex-Governor was a friend of Commodore Vanderbilt, and they both became great capitalists by the success of favorite lines. Morgan was at one time President of the Hudson River road, and may again be placed in a similar service. It is also possible that Solon Humphreys may yet become a Wall street king. We shall see.—*Cor. Cincinnati Gazette.*

Characteristics of Animals.—All animals are neat by habit—even the hog, which has been unjustly esteemed the very type of filth. We can think of no animal that does not look neat when in its free, normal condition. Even the toad, that makes its house in the dirt, when he comes forth from his hiding-place, looks as slick as a new pin, and not a particle of dirt sticks to the eel, though he plows in the mud for his living. The woodchuck burrows in the sand-hill, and, though he has no wash-bowl, nor towel, nor comb, nor brush, who ever saw one dirty or with hair disheveled? The whole feathered creation are as careful of their personal appearance and as nice and tidy in their dress as a bride. It is only in their domestic, abnormal condition that the inferior animals look filthy and are filthy; and here it is not their fault, but their misfortune. They are under the dominion of man, subject to his mercy, which sometimes is cruelty, and too seldom is considerate kindness.

An Old Family Bible Story.—A lady living in this city is the possessor of a large family Bible, presented to her by her parents on the day of her wedding, some thirty-seven years ago. As the volume was large and unwieldy, she has preferred a smaller one for reading purposes, and, as a consequence, the larger one has not been opened since she received it. A few days ago she was impelled by some irresistible influence to open the book, and upon so doing the deeds and receipts for property belonging to her mother fell upon the floor. The singular part of the affair is that on the very next morning her mother died, and in the settling of the estate these papers saved the executors a great deal of trouble, as the property was at that time in Hunterdon county, where the deeds are recorded, as is shown by the receipts, but it is now a part of Mercer county, and no clew could be gained by reference to the Mercer county records.

Fried Chicken.—After neatly dressing and carving in pieces of proper size, parboil a half hour or longer until tender; take out with fork and place in a frying-pan of melted butter; fry brown by frequent turning to keep from burning. A nice gravy is made by pouring the broth in which it was boiled into the frying-pan with a thickening of flour and any seasoning preferred. Curled parsley arranged as a garnish adds to the general effect.

Delusive Circumstantial Evidence.

Our readers already know that the recently executed English burglar and murderer, Charles Peace, confessed after his conviction that he was the real murderer of Policeman Cock, near Manchester, in 1876, for which crime William Habron was found guilty, and only escaped the gallows by a commutation of his sentence to imprisonment for life. Peace gave a detailed account of the circumstances which did not agree in some particulars with the report of the officers and others who were witnesses at the trial of Habron. It is quite evident, however, that when a man is shot out of doors at night, and the perpetrator makes a sudden flight, there is so much excitement as to confuse one's recollection of minor incidents. At any rate, the British Government has placed confidence in Peace's story, and has released Habron. Supposing Peace to have told the truth, the case is an interesting illustration of the inconclusiveness of even strong circumstantial evidence. There were three brothers by the name of Habron, laborers. Two of them, John and William (the latter the condemned man), had been complained of by Constable Cock for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. William was fined. He and his brothers were heard to threaten, previous to the trial, that they would shoot Cock if he gave them any trouble. On the fatal night, a few weeks later, Cock was very apprehensive before going on duty, apparently having premonitions of coming disaster. At midnight he and another Constable named Beauland were over the grounds of a Mr. Gratrix, about a quarter of a mile from the Habrons' residence. They saw three men, the third of whom they did not know, but proved by Peace to have been himself. Beauland followed him and went toward Mr. Gratrix's house, toward which he had seen the man disappear, and examined the place, but could see no traces of the man. He thought from the sudden disappearance that it was young Mr. Gratrix coming home. He turned back, and as he was turning he saw a flash and heard a report, and, almost instantaneously, it was followed by another flash and a report. The officer described them as following each other as quickly as one could pull the trigger of a revolver. He heard Cock scream, "My God! I am shot," and ran up to him and found him lying on the footpath. He asked what was the matter, but Cock could make no reply, as he lay writhing on the ground. Beauland heard a man exclaim, "Here's another policeman," and then he heard footsteps running away. Cock expired an hour afterward, from a wound in the breast, having been unable to make any statement. The Habrons, who lived a quarter of a mile off, were arrested. As the officers approached the cottage a light was seen in one of the windows, but when they knocked at the door the light was extinguished. The police broke into the cottage and found the three brothers in bed. Mr. Bent ordered them to get up and dress, and ordered each to put on the clothes and boots that he had worn that night. When the dressing was completed, without one word having been said as to why the arrest was made, Mr. Bent said, "I charge you with the murder of Police Constable Cock." Two of the brothers made no reply, but Frank Habron said, "I was in bed at the time." When daylight appeared it disclosed a number of footmarks at the place, one of which was very peculiar. The boots of the Habrons were sent for, and it was found beyond the shadow of a doubt that one of those footmarks must have been made by the boots of the prisoner William Habron. The bullet which had killed Cock was found to be an ordinary revolver bullet, and the police at once set out on a strict search for firearms, but they were never able to find any. Some percussion caps were in the pockets of one of the brothers, but this was accounted for by Mr. Deacon, who said that he had given the prisoner a waistcoat, and they might have been in it when he had given it to him. It was stated in the course of the investigation, however, that William went to a gunsmith's in Oxford street, and inquired as to the price of revolver cartridges. A box was shown to him, but he hesitated at the price and went out, as he said, to see a person outside, who was supposed to be his brother, and he did not return. It was found afterward that three bullets had been taken from the box; but here another mysterious circumstance arose—namely, that those bullets did not correspond in size with the one that killed the Constable. On this and other evidence, William and John, Frank having been dismissed by the magistrates, were committed for trial both by the Coroner's jury and the Justices. The alibi failed utterly as regarded the prisoner William Habron, and after a long trial he was found guilty and sentenced to death, the other Habron being acquitted. Much dissatisfaction was expressed with the verdict, and a large number of people, including many gentlemen in Manchester who opposed capital punishment in every case, signed a petition to the Home Secretary for a reprieve. That was supported by the Assizes jury, which had recommended Habron to mercy on the ground of his youth. An investigation was ordered by the Home Office, and the case was narrowly examined, but it was not until forty-eight hours before the time fixed for the execution that the Home Secretary was able to make up his mind to respite Habron, and a telegram to that effect was sent down to the goal.

Laborious Occupations.—The women of Cochin China are doomed to the most laborious occupations. A traveler in that country says the women may be seen standing from morning to night, in the midst of pools of water up to the knees, occupied in transplanting rice. They undertake the labor of tillage, and the various employments of agriculture—while those who live in seaports, beside the management of their domestic concerns, undertake the superintendence of the various branches of commerce. They even assist in constructing and repairing the cottages—they conduct the manufactures—they ply the boats in the rivers and in the harbors, and carry the articles of produce to market. But nothing can be a stronger proof of the degradation of the female character, than the expression in that country, that "a woman has nine lives, and bears a great deal of killing."

No work, however menial, can make an honest poor man lose his self-respect. Do whatever you can get to do, and do it so well that your employer will see that you are fit for some hing better, and the time is not far off when you will begin to rise.

Intelligence Items.

The New York World's Fair is expected to be opened in May, 1883.

The Boston School Committee has abolished the kindergarten school.

There is talk in England of a company for insurance against blindness.

All the principal cities of Russia are in a state of siege because of Nihilism.

Famine is raging in Egypt, and there is no Joseph near the Nile to feed the people.

The New Hampshire tramp law, by express provision, does not apply to females.

California has a profitable and growing cheese trade with China, Australia and South America.

The Mormons have planted a colony of one hundred and fifty believers on Little Colorado, Arizona.

At no time during the past seven years has building in New York city been so active as at present.

Spanish abolitionists are moving to the end of having an end put to slavery in all the Spanish colonies.

Mr. Moody is still holding temperance meetings at Baltimore, with large attendance and good results.

Only two Republicans are left in the Senate, south of the Potomac—Bruce, of Mississippi, and Kellogg, of Louisiana.

Mr. Pendleton has introduced a bill to the Senate providing that members of the Cabinet shall have seats in Congress.

Ex-Representative Rainey, of South Carolina, has been sent to Fargo, (D. T.,) as Register of the Land Office there.

Temperance societies have lately been formed at Hanover and Gottingen with a view of reducing the consumption of beer to moderate proportions.

President Hayes has lost his warhorse, "Old Whitey," who has died at the advanced age of twenty-nine years, after having been under fire scores of times.

Much dissatisfaction is expressed in Canada, because of the new tariff there adopted. The business world doesn't like the measure, which is heaped up with follies.

All the paths of knowledge are connected. They all run into each other. They are all one. There is no end to the things we must learn in order to have what may be called knowledge of any one thing.

The colored ex-Congressman Smalls, of South Carolina, having learned that the lately-widowed daughter of his former master was in reduced circumstances, caused her immediate wants to be supplied in a way not to offend, and gave her son, now sixteen years old, an appointment as cadet at the naval academy.

In the last seven years the amount spent in drink by the population of the United Kingdom is estimated at over £800,000,000, or more than the whole revenue of the kingdom for the last ten years. In spite of what are called "hard times" we find that the power of the British drinking public, in beer principally, has increased during the last couple of years by £2,000,000 sterling. The returns show a falling-off in wine; so it is the "people" who are the drinkers.—*London Letter.*

Ex-Congressman Rainey, of the Executive Committee of the National Emigrant Aid Society, who thoroughly understands the condition of his people in the Southern States, is now in Washington, and when asked his opinion of the present emigrant movement on the part of negroes, he said: "I rather favor it, believing as I do that the time has come for the colored people to look out for themselves, and live where they can best enjoy their political and social rights, and at the same time improve their material condition. They can hope for neither of these in the South at present."

The deepest mine in the world now worked is said to be the Adalbert lead and silver mine in Austria, which is 3,280 feet deep. The next is the Viviers coal mine in Belgium, 2,847 feet. It was sunk to the depth of 3,586 feet; but no coal having been found, the working is at the former level. The deepest coal mines in England are the Dunkirk colliery in Lancashire, 2,824 feet, and the Rosebridge in the same locality, 2,458. The deepest mine in this country is the Yellow Jacket of the Comstock Lode. It is now 2,500 feet below the surface at the mouth of the main shaft, and 2,933 feet below the Gould & Curry croppings. The Savage stands second on the list, and the Imperial the third, both being nearly as deep as the Yellow Jacket.

A City of Caves.—Away out on the Texas frontier, and in the eastern margin of that vast desert expanse, the Llano Estacado, sixty miles north of the little town of Graham, there settled about a year ago a colony from Oregon, consisting of nine families. The locality was distant from market, and lumber scarcely to be had. The settlers, therefore, as the cold northers of winter were approaching, determined to build habitations underground. They selected a hill, in whose side they excavated rooms, halls, kitchens and sleeping apartments, not unlike the ancient dwellers in the rocks of Judea. A chimney was formed by running a stove-pipe up through the hill to the surface. The dwellings are perfectly dry and warm in the coldest and most freezing norther. The little city of caves has been named Oregon City, and will be the capital of Baylor county.

Railroad Wedding.—On a railroad train—no cards. A section of a sleeping car of the night express which left Pittsburg Friday evening was occupied by a lady, who had informed the conductor that upon the arrival of the train at Harrisburg she expected to meet a beautiful young man. He was all the world to her, she explained, with downcast eyes, and he would be accompanied by a minister. The train bowled into the depot at 3:50 A. M., and bridegroom and minister entered the bridal-car. The conductor shouted, "All aboard;" the train thundered on through the night; the porter held a lantern, by the light of which the minister read a brief marriage service, and the young couple, who stood before him holding on to the seats and more or less to each other, were declared one. Not long afterward the eastern sky was streaked with pink and gray; anon a morning newspaper was cried in the car, and ere a great while a train-boy stared the traveler out of countenance and murmured, "Peanuts and lozenges." Their wedding journey had begun.—*N. Y. Mail.*

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The Bonanza Stove!
The very best in market; all sizes on hand.
Tin and Sheet-Iron Roofing, Gas Fitting and Plumbing in all their branches. All work guaranteed.
Store, Two Doors West of the Postoffice, Woodland.
SIGN OF THE BIG TEAPOT jalw

WOODLAND BAKERY,
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Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers Cakes, etc.
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J. A. Wilson,
FURNITURE DEALER,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally that he has removed to
111 J. STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
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SACRAMENTO.
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Fall Trade.
1878.
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YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
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—AND—
General Merchandise,
AT LANGVILLE AND MADISON
Has on hand at BOTH these places Heavy Stocks of
Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
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FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
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Ten per cent will be reducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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H. WACHHORST,
IMPORTING
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
79 J Street, Sacramento,
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS,
Invites attention to his
Magnificent Stock of Genuine Sterling Silverware.
Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and spoons.
JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.
RINGS.—An endless variety of every description (from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.
CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.
SUNDRIES.—Lockets, Charms, Seals, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.
WATCHES.—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will foward to any part of the country at factory prices.
CLOCKS.—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.
DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.
Orders Promptly Filled.
Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.
My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.
Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.
79 J Street, Between 3d and 4th.
ja10w

HURRAH FOR MADISON!
A. HAINES'
New Departure!
Having moved into my NEW AND ELEGANT STORE, I have resolved to change my system of selling goods and henceforth sell only
FOR CASH!
It will be seen that by adopting this method I am enabled to
SELL MUCH CHEAPER
Than any *other House in the Town* and also to keep
MUCH BETTER GOODS!
My stock, as heretofore, will consist of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
AND MACHINERY.
Call and examine my NEW STOCK. I am confident I can satisfy the most fastidious customer, both as to the quality of Goods and their Cheapness.
The Cash System is the Only System.
☞ Examine my Stock before going elsewhere.
A. HAINES,
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CAPITAL HOTEL,
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Corner of K and Seventh Streets.
This Hotel having been newly refitted and refurnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.
no1wly BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Props.

The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, May 1st, 1879.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

LEGISLATIVE REFORMS.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—To attain the best possible political results requires the best laws possible, administered in the best manner possible. In other words an admirable political platform may be constructed of the four words, *Good laws well administered*.

By way of good laws we should try, in the first place, to secure the best constitution we can get, and in the second place the best statues we can get. As the law making department is an important one, it is a strong argument in favor of any constitution, that it tends to give us better statutes.

The new Constitution makes in the Legislative department the important changes following:

1. It gives us *cheaper* legislation.
2. It gives up *wiser* legislation.
3. It gives us *purer* legislation.

1. *Cheaper.* Under the old Constitution the per diem of each member of the Legislature is always ten dollars a day for one hundred and twenty days, making an aggregate of $144,000.

Under the new Constitution the per diem of each member cannot exceed eight dollars a day for sixty days, making an aggregate of only $57,700.

That makes a difference in cheapness between the two Constitutions of $86,400 in a single session, and of $864,000 in ten sessions.

2. *Wiser.* Hasty legislation is rarely wise. Indeed, legislation to be wise, must, with few exceptions, be the result of mature deliberation. The new Constitution affords to each branch of the Legislature improved facilities for the thorough consideration of such bills as may come before it, and to the Governor improved facilities for the thorough consideration of such bills as may be presented to him. It is true that the parliamentary practice is to read a bill through several times before it is put upon its passage. But such practice is not binding upon either branch of the Legislature unless it sees fit to adopt it. It is quite a common practice to read a bill the first and second time by its title, to facilitate its reference to what is considered the appropriate committee. And instances are not wanting in which a bill becomes a law without being read otherwise than by its title in either branch of the Legislature. Moreover, there is in the existing Constitution no provision which requires a bill to be read at all. Unless a parliamentary rule should be adopted forbidding it, there is nothing to hinder a bill from being introduced on the last day of a session. During the last few days of a session so many bills are presented to the Governor that it is impossible for him to give them a thorough consideration. As a consequence he is compelled to sign them without understanding them, or to take the responsibility of pocketing them.

Under the new constitution the practice would be as follows: Every bill would be read on the three several days in each House; unless in case of urgency, two-thirds of each House by a vote of yeas and nays should dispense with that requirement. On their final passage all bills would be read at length and the vote would be by yeas and nays on each bill separately, and would be entered on the journal, and no bill would become a law without the concurrence of the majority of the members elected to each House. During the last ten days of the session no bill could be introduced into either House without the concurrence of two-thirds of the members thereof. After the close of the session the Governor would have ten days (Sunday excepted) in which to examine and file in the office of the Secretary of State such bills as he deemed worthy of approval.

3. *Purer.* Section 25 of Article IV of the new Constitution enumerates thirty-two classes of special legislation which it forbids, and concludes with the words: "In all other cases where a general law can be made applicable. Section thirty-one of the same Article effectually takes away the power to grant subsidies. These prohibitions remove nearly all the inducements for legislative bargaining and corruption. Subsidies possess a money value to the parties who obtain them. There is consequently a strong temptation to employ money to get what has a money value. Local bills are generally the favorite bills for the parties who introduced them. Hence the proposal "I will support your bill if you will support mine."

The foregoing propositions might be elaborated at great length, but space will not permit.

JAMES JOHNSON.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

In the Spring a Woman's Fancy Gently Turns to Shopping—Treasury Girls—Mrs. Oliver in the Lecture Field—Pictorial Lies—The Army Bill—What will be Done with It—Prospects of a Long Session—Kelley's Bill—The Convention of the Academy of Sciences.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 18, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The lenten season, always vigorously observed in Washington, is just over, and the gay and fashionable are emerging from their temporary seclusions, as beautiful, almost as fresh, and far more interesting than the lilies of the field. That text of Scripture about the comparative inferiority of Solomon's ward-robe would lose its point if the comparison were now made to the disparagement of a modern fashionable young lady's toilet, for her hat may be covered with artificial lilies of the field, far more durable, and more like a lily than the lily itself. While the tints of the ocean and hues of the sky, in color though varied, in beauty may vie, they can't come up to the dress which last night she wore, bought for a mere trifle at a seventh street store. I am writing now about the Treasury girl, not any particular Treasury girl, but the generic girl who works for the Government in marble halls, counting notes, postage stamps, writing forms, etc. Why they are called girls I cannot explain, because many of them are no longer young. Since the recent unpleasantness between Mrs. Oliver and her aged suitor, men are in the habit of looking at the Treasury girls with a tremendous apprehension that is quite unique, as if each one of them might be a dangerous and explosive cryptogam. Mrs. Oliver, now thoroughly advertised, has taken to the lecture field to swell the tide of vile and vapid oratorial drivel. Let it swell, the sooner it slops over in all inundating disgust the better. The pictorial journals are much to blame for the notoriety given to uninteresting, vulgar men and women. The so-called "Mrs. Oliver" is homely, common, and in every way unattractive; but the *Police Gazette*, *Frank Leslie's and Harper's Weekly*, and papers of a like character, have idealized and dignified her face, and form, and habit, until Ex-Senator Cameron himself would not know her. It is a pity that subscribers do not know how utterly worthless as representations, the portraits and nearly all pictures in these journals are. They glorify pimps, and prostitutes, while they malignantly caricature distinguished men. Their influence is base, mendacious and corrupting, far beyond that of many publications the circulation of which is prohibited by penal statues.

The arena of debate has been transferred from the House to the Senate, but it is still on the Army bill, and it is said it will continue for three weeks. It will certainly continue as long as the Republican Senators care to make speeches. There is no patent process to stop debate in the Senate. More than one such contest has ended only through utter exhaustion, not only of the subject but of the Senators. There seems at present to be but little real interest in the debate. The public mind has long since been made up on the merits of the question. The press has presented the subject in every possible light, and now the only thing that remains unanswered and interesting is the great Bulwerian question "What will he do with it? Will he sign it or will he veto it? And if he should veto it, what will they do with it?" There is as yet no new light on these questions, and their importance, connected with the fact that they will not be answered for at least a month, makes the debates very tedious. There is a very strong determination on the part of some members of Congress to introduce legislation outside of that for which the special session was called. This is of course very popular in the District. General legislation will prolong the session, and stay the hegira which usually makes Washington a "deserted village" after the middle of June. Many new bills have been introduced in the Senate, and a smaller number in the House. Representative Kelley, of Pennsylvania, has prepared a bill to remedy the inconvenience and losses to workmen and retail dealers of the accumulation in their hands of certain smaller coins. It proposes to require the Treasury and sub-Treasuries to redeem with legal-tender money the subsidary silver coins whenever presented in sums of $5 or multiples thereof, and also provides that the further coinage of trade dollars be stopped and that they shall for twelve months be receivable at par for customs or any other obligation due the United States, and that when so received they shall be recoined into standard silver dollars of 412¼ grains.

The National Academy of Sciences will hold the first of a series of sessions in this city to-day. A large number of essays on asbtruse scientific subjects will be read by distinguished specialists. The meetings will be open to the public and the *indocti* will have an opportunity to hear papers read upon—"The loess of the Mississippi and the Æoliau Hypothesis"—"The palaeogoic cock-roaches"—"The relation of neuralgic pains to storms and the earth's magnetism," and, "On ghosts in defraction spectra." Prof. O. C. Marsh of New Haven, Vice-President of the Academy, will preside, the presidency being vacant by the death of the late Professor Henry.

C. A. S.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Louisiana Constitutional Convention.

NEW ORLEANS, April 22.—The State Constitutional Convention met to-day and was called to order by Governor Nicholls. In a brief address he alluded to the responsibility of the work which lay before the Convention, the pressing need of the State for competent and efficient legislation, and a cessation of the internal troubles with which she was now afflicted. The Convention adjourned till to-morrow.

Fight With Zulus.

LONDON, April 22.—A Cape Town dispatch dated April 8th, says: In a fight between Col. Wood's command and the Zulus, on the 8th of March, the retreat of the Zulus was cut off, and a hand-to-hand fight ensued. Col. Weatherly, his son, Capt. Barton, Baron Von Steitkroker and seventy men were killed. The total of British losses in both engagements is estimated at 220 killed and wounded. The Zulus lost 2,500 men.

Burglary and Attempted Murder.

STOCKTON, April 22.—About four o'clock this morning a burglar entered the house of S. P. Milliard, on Mormon Avenue. Mrs. Millard, hearing a noise and thinking one of her children had got up, called to see what was wanting. She arose from her bed and passed into the parlor. There the burglar, without warning, struck her upon the forehead with a club, felling her to the floor, producing an ugly wound and entering the skull. The noise brought Mr. Millard to his feet. Meantime the burglar escaped, leaving no clue behind. Mrs. Millard's recovery is doubtful.

Constitution Meeting.

MARYSVILLE, April 22.—A large open-air meeting, on D street to-night, was addressed by C. J. Beerstecher, for the Constitution. The meeting, the first of the campaign, was largely composed of anti-Constitutionalists.

Election at Petaluma.

PETALUMA, April 25.—At the city election yesterday for members of the Board of Trustees, a City Marshal, Treasurer, Recorder, Assessor and three members of the Board of Education, 656 votes were cast. No party nominations were made. Result: M. Walsh, J. Baur, H. F. Fairbanks and L. G. Nay, Trustees; J. Blume, Marshal; R. J. Preston, Recorder; A. Henry, Treasurer; C Humphries, Assessor; J. Singley, W. H. Dalton and T. W. Badelman, Board of Education.

Tunneling Under a River.

DETROIT, April 23.—Work was commenced to-day with considerable ceremony on the Canada Southern Railway tunnel, to be built under the Detroit river at Grosse Isle.

Edwin Booth Shot At.

CHICAGO, April 23.—While Edwin Booth was giving the soliquy in the last act of "Richard II" at McVicker's theatre to-night, a shot was fired at him by a man sitting in the left hand upper gallery. Booth sat still, until about three seconds afterwards a second shot was fired, when he rose and started toward the left wing of the stage, pointing out as he went the would-be assassin. The latter was at once seized, and but for the intervention of officers would have been roughly handled. He states that his name is Mart Gray; that his failure to kill Booth is the only part of the attempt he regrets. He refuses to state the cause of his action.

Crop Prospects.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The April returns to the Department of Agriculture show that the average of winter wheat is about 1¾ per cent greater than last year. The increase is due mostly to the transfer of spring sowings to fall sowings in the west and northwest. Unless the spring sowings increase beyond the present expectation, there will be a reduced aggregate of wheat average in 1879. Wheat in ground, taken as a whole is about 2 per cent below the average.

University Burned.

CHICAGO, April 22.—A South Bend special says: Notre Dame Catholic University is entirely burned down. The Infirmary, Old Men's Home, Music Hall and Mimm's Hall, adjoining, were also burned. The loss is estimated at from $150,000 to $200,000. Insurance on the University building, $60,000. The circulating library, valued at $10,000, seventeen pianos and other musical instruments were burned. The institution was one of the largest of the kind in the West.

117 Miners Killed.

LONDON, April 23.—The number of persons killed by the fire-damp explosion in the Agraphe coal pit, near Meni, Belgium, on April 17, is ascertained to be 117. Only 47 corpses have so far been recovered.

Shakspeare's Birthday.

LONDON, April 23.—The Shakspeare Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon was formally opened in honor of the 315th anniversary of the birth of the poet, with the performance of "Much Ado About Nothing," a brilliant audience being present. The town was gaily decorated with flags and crowded with visitors, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather.

Garibaldi's Plan.

ROME, April 24.—Garibaldi yesterday, replying to a deputation of the Italian Irredenta Committee, declared he would sacrifice everything to accomplish his national task. General Garibaldi has opened a subscription for the purchase of a million rifles to arm the nation, and has sent an address to the inhabitants of Istria, Trieste and Treute.

Imprisoned by the Thousand.

BERLIN, April 24.—Thousands of political prisoners, most of them arrested on suspicion, are being sent to St. Petersburg to jails and penitentiaries in the Centre and Eastern Empire.

Louisiana Convention.

NEW ORLEANS, April 24.—In the Constitutional Convention the several Committees are appointed. A resolution that members take an oath to support the Constitution of the United States was tabled—64 to 63. After revising the rules, the Convention adjourned till to-morrow.

Wife-Murder and Suicide.

SALT LAKE CITY, April 25.—P. Swan, a saloon-keeper at Park City, in this Territory, to-day killed his wife by shooting her, and then took his own life. He had been drinking quite freely recently, and was also jealous of his wife. To these causes are attributed the horrible act.

A Domestic Tragedy.

WHITEHALL (N. Y.), April 25.—Charles Sweet, a deaf mute, recently separated from his wife. He met her this evening in a bagnio and shot her three times, killing her, and then killed himself.

Wife Murderer Sentenced.

MARTINEZ, April 24.—David Williams, convicted of murder in the second degree, in stabbing to death his alleged wife, Margaret, last October, was sentenced to-day to twenty years in the States Prison.

Death of General Dix.

NEW YORK, April 23.—General John A. Dix died to-night at half-past eleven o'clock.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—In Cabinet meeting to-day the death of General Dix was noted. Flags on all the public and on many private buildings are at half-mast.

Town Bombarded.

LONDON, April 25.—A private telegram says Pisa Gua, Peru, has been bombarded. The guano-loading appliances at Huanilas and Pabellonde Pica have been destroyed. Iquiqui is still blockaded, and all sailing vessels have left. The workmen have fled, and business in the interior is entirely disorganized.

Brazil and China.

RIO JANEIRO, April 5—Via New York, April 28.—The Government decided last month to send a mission to China to negotiate a treaty with its Government for the right to import Chinese laborers for work on plantations; and a flying squadron, which is about to get ready for a voyage of instruction round the world, is to call at China and Japan to give a concrete demonstration of Brazilian importance to the Western Hemisphere. Captain Silveira Da Matta is to command the squadron.

A Modification Asked For.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 28.—The Sultan is endeavoring to obtain the suppression of the clause in the Austro-Turkish Convention, which he thinks renders the Austrian advance on Salonica strategically possible. Count Zichy has promised to intercede with the Emperor of Austria, but expressed only a slight hope of success.

Garibaldi's Address.

ROME, April 27.—Garibaldi has started for Albano. He has published a manifesto to the Italian people, enthusiastically congratulating them on the formation of a democratic league for the attachment of universal suffrage. The manifesto concludes as follows: "The League has decided to work by pacific means. Whoever governs Italy must take note that if, by impeding the work of the League, he compels it to resort to other means he will be held accountable by history and the nation."

Revolution in Panama.

NEW YORK, April 26.—The Panama *Star and Herald* of the 17th says that rumors of revolution have disturbed the city the last few days. Negroes outside of the city are armed, and only wait the signal to set up a new Government. President Castoria is absent, visiting the interior.

Cauca is in a ferment over the elections. The Liberals appear to have a majority of votes, but the party in power is not disposed to surrender the reins of government.

The President of Bolivia has announced that he would march with 10,000 men to recover Antafagosta.

Disorderly State of Affairs.

LONDON, April 27.—A dispatch from Berlin to the *Standard* says: Porters to guard the doors of houses and prevent the posting of placards in St. Petersburg, as required by General Gourko's regulations, cannot be obtained, because the Nihilists threaten all who undertake the service with death.

Booth's Would-be Assassin.

NEW YORK, April 12.—The mother of Mark Gray, Edwin Booth's assailant, who lives in Keokuk, says she is irish; never was on the stage, and never saw Booth. She has been thirty-two years in this country, and never was inside of a theatre or circus. She utterly repudiates the insinuation in regard to the existence of any relationship between Booth and his would-be murderer. As for her son she pronounces him crazy.

The Army Bill Vetoed.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 29.—A special dispatch to the *Bulletin* includes the President's veto of the Army Appropriation Bill, which occupies over a column of that paper.

The Pedestrian Match.

LONDON, April 26.—There were 11,000 spectators at the pedestrian match yesterday. The match terminated at 9:30 o'clock to-night. The score stood—Brown, 542 miles; Corkey, 492; Hazael, 473; Weston, 450. Brown has beaten the fastest previous record (that of O'Leary) by 21 miles. Corkey stopped shortly after eight o'clock and Hazael shortly after. Fourteen thousand persons witnessed the finish.

The Colored Exodus.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—Congressman King, Louisiana, says the negro exodus is a great detriment and even ruin to many people in the South who have borrowed money in New Orleans, which has been borrowed from New York and other Northern banks, and been laid out for supplies of food and mules and farming implements for use of the negroes who are now leaving. They do not leave in small numbers, but depart in bodies and leave plantations destitute of help.

Death of Congressman Clark.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Congressman Rush Clark, of Iowa, died suddenly at his rooms this afternoon, after an illness of only a few hours. Mr. Clark was in good health yesterday, and on Saturday occupied his usual seat in the House of Representatives. He was taken sick at three o'clock this morning with meningitis, and although prompt medical aid was summoned, continued to suffer extremely, and died after only twelve hours' illness.

Will Veto the Army Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—It is stated that the President is preparing a message for the House of Representatives to-morrow, vetoing the Army Appropriation bill.

CHICAGO, April 28.—A *Journal* Washington special says: A few Democrats profess to believe that the President will disappoint his friends and sign the Army Appropriation bill, but their opportunities for knowing what is transpiring are very limited. Secretary McCrary says that the President will make a square issue with Congress on this bill, and maintain that it is unconstitutional and an infringement upon his constitutional prerogatives. The veto message will be sent to the House on Wednesday.

Hanged by a Mob.

STARKVILLE (Miss.), April 29.—A gang of negroes have been discovered who had formed a combination to burn this town. The large barn of Jordon Moore, five miles south of here, was burned last week, and last night another mammoth barn of his was discovered in flames, and the incendiary, a negro named Nevlin Porter, caught in the act. He implicated nother negro, name Johnson Spencer. A mob assembled to-day, heard his confession, and then hanged him. It is feared that Spencer will also be hanged. The mob consists almost exclusively of negroes.

In Favor of the Chinese.

OTTAWA, CANADA, April 28.—In the Chinese Committee to-day, Dewdney, M.P. for Yale, was examined. His evidence was directly opposed to that of previous witnesses. He expressed himself strongly in favor of Chinese being allowed to settle in the country and have equal rights with white men.

Austin Municipal Election.

AUSTIN, April 28.—The municipal election in this city to-day resulted as follows: W. F. Dyer was elected Mayor; William Watson, James Ryan and Albert Steinbuch, Aldermen of the first Ward, Charles Lemdek, Joseph King and S. L. Fuller, Aldermen of the Second Ward. The contest for Marshal gives five out of seven for John Bicknall, which secures his election by the Council for that position.

Card to the Public.

Reports having been circulated by a certain mercantile firm of this town that M. MICHAEL & CO., of the Great Western Bankrupt Store, which opened a few days ago, were buying goods from them and representing that it was their store—only started to make a little additional business for them—we would state that we have no connection whatever with that house, and that our stock is our own. It is proven by these reports that the said firm is jealous of us, and we have made up our minds now to continue, and shall have a larger stock of goods in a few days. We will sell goods cheaper than they were ever before sold in Woodland. We will not give you a price list nor sell you calicos and muslins at a loss for ablte, just as if you were a fish, and then "burn" you on other goods, as the "grabbers" have been in the habit of doing. All we say is, come and see, and we will convince you that we are selling goods at lower prices than anybody. This is a free country, and there is room enough for all.

MORRIS,

Of the firm of M. MICHAEL & CO., proprietors of the Great Western Bankrupt Store, opposite Postoffice, Woodland. ap28d1w

MAY-DAY PICNIC!

THE WOODLAND TURN-VEREIN

Will hold their Ninth Anniversary Picnic on

Thursday, May 1st, 1879,

AT THE STATE MEETING GROUND,

ON HON. JASON WATKINS' RANCH,

1½ miles North of Woodland. Everybody is invited to join with us in our Festivities. Conveyances will run frequently during the day.

The Usual Olympian and Gymnastic Feats

Will be performed. PRIZES will be awarded for Ladies' Races, to Junior Turners, Etc. There will be Sack Races and various other amusements. A floor will be laid 80 by 80 feet for those who love dancing.

FLOOR MANAGERS: C. Barr, Ed. Beach, Julius Martin, Geo. Abbey.

Refreshments Can be had on the Grounds.

GOOD MUSIC WILL BE FURNISHED.

By ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

ap17wtd

OUR MOTTO IS:

Down with the Grabbers! Down with the Credit System! Down with High Prices! And the People say the Chinese must go! But we are coming.

THE GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE!

Which will open at

Woodland, April 26th,

For 29 Days Only!

Opposite the Postoffice,

With a LARGE STOCK, comprising

CLOTHING,

Cents' Furnishing Goods, Men's Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

Dry Goods,

FANCY GOODS,

LADIES AND MISSES' SHOES,

And a Full Line of Ladies' Hats, with a

Thousand Articles—

TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

This great cargo of goods is brought here to be sold, and they are to be sold at any price, which, owing to the stagnation and panic in business circles, we have taken advantage of the failures, and buying for cash, we are able to dispose of this stock at slaughtering prices, which will convince you that the bottom is knocked out of high prices in goods.

We offer you no Price List, ladies and gentlemen, because some unscrupulous dealers copy our price list and advertise the same, marking down the goods a little less, and when you go there they will say they are all out, or they just sold the last of it. We offer you no trickery in trade. In other words, we do not sell you a pair of Overalls for 50 cts. that are worth 75 cts., and then charge you $1.50 for a Hat that cost 75 cts., or sell a lady calico for 5 cts. a yard costing 6 cts., then charging her for a corset $1.25, that cost 65 cts. That is old fogyism, and tricks in trade. And, a few more words, to say that we can sell goods forty per cent. cheaper than any other house in Woodland.

Come and see for yourselves, as there is no trouble to show goods and give prices, nor are you forced to buy.

THE GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE!

Opposite the Postoffice,

WOODLAND.

ap26dw M. MICHAEL & CO.

THERE WILL BE HELD IN YOLO COUNTY,

THREE GRAND

MASS MEETINGS!

—FOR THE—

Discussion of the Merits and Demerits of the

OLD AND NEW

CONSTITUTIONS

as follows: At

WOODLAND,

Thursday Evening, May 1st,

When the meeting will be addressed by the

HON. J. K. LUTTRELL,

GOV. G. L. WOODS,

HON. WM. H. SEARS.

Of San Francisco, and other eminent Speakers.

AT WOODLAND,

Saturday Evening, May 3d,

When the old pioneer, taxpayer and poor-man's friend, California's great Jurist and anti-railroad man,

HON. THOMAS H. LAINE,

of Santa Clara,

HON. J. M. DAYS,

Of Napa, and other eminent Speakers, will address the people.

AT WINTERS

Monday Evening, May 5th,

When California's Orator,

COL. STUART M. TAYLOR,

Of San Francisco,

HON. R. BURNELL,

Of Napa, and other eminent Speakers, will address the meeting.

All are requested to come and hear.

ap25dwtd

A CARD.

THE DIRECTORS OF

—THE—

HIBERNIA SAVINGS & LOAN SOCIETY

—TO ITS—

DEPOSITORS AND BORROWERS.

WE HAVE CAREFULLY CONSIDERED what would be the effect of the adoption of the proposed new Constitution upon your interests and upon the trust confided to us: we have been aided in our examination of the question by men of tried ability and integrity, and we are now constrained by a sense of duty and responsibility to state to you the conclusions we have reached. In thus addressing you we have no private or personal objects in view. This Bank has no capital stock. All its earnings, in excess of necessary expenses, are divided equally among all its depositors, without any preference or distinction whatever. The average amount to the credit of each depositor is only seven hundred and eighty-two 14-100 ($782-14-100) dollars, and the earnings of its sixty-seven thousand three hundred and seventeen (67,317) depositors since the Bank was established, amount to twelve millions eight hundred and seventy-two thousand five hundred and forty-two 63-100 ($12,872,542 63-100) dollars. Our depositors, collectively, own a large capital, but individually they are not capitalists or monopolists. They are respectable working people, by the use of whose money this Bank has been largely aided in reducing the rate of interest on money, within twenty years, from two per cent per month to seven per cent per annum. Borrowers at this Bank are chiefly of the same class.

Our relations with you hitherto, whether as borrowers or depositors, encourage us to hope that what is here stated may have some force in determining your action. We are bound by the obligations of race—bound by every tie—to sympathize with you, and we deplore the unjust and unfortunate competition with which you have to contend; we know that times are hard, but we also know that an unwise decision of the pending question will make times harder. Your condition is not so bad that it may not be made worse, and we are as confident as men can be of anything in the future that the adoption of the new Constitution will only aggravate the evils of which you now complain.

In fact it is so confused, inconsistent and absurd that it must lead to protracted controversy and litigation. Its scheme of taxation is arbitrary, unjust and impracticable. It proposes to tax (1) depositors on their pass books; (2) to tax the bank on its mortgages; (3) to tax the coin secured by the mortgages; and (4) it authorizes the taxation of dividends. It provides for taxing all contracts and obligations of every description as so much property; and it gives the Legislature power to increase or diminish the rate of taxation upon any particular property—power to make one kind of property pay nearly all taxes required by the State—a power which must lead to infinite strife, contention, bribery and corruption.

It is our deliberate judgment that the new Constitution would tend to make money scarce and dear; to fetter industry; to discourage enterprise; to prevent the establishment or continuance of factories and workshops; to diminish the value of property, and to hinder the construction of buildings and other improvements which go to develop the State and give employment to workingmen; that it is revolutionary and destructive in its spirit and purpose, and tends to create discord and hatred between classes, and that it would do more harm to working people than to any other class.

We, therefore, earnestly and respectfully advise you that you would promote the welfare of the State and your own interests by voting against the adoption of the New Constitution.

MYLES D. SWEENY,
C. D. O'SULLIVAN,
M. J. O'CONNOR,
GUSTAVE TOUCHARD,
ROBERT J. TOBIN,
JOHN SULLIVAN,
PETER DONAHUE,
P. McKAN,

San Francisco, April 24, 1879. ap28-11w

GRAND

Temperance Celebration

—AND—

MAY-DAY PICNIC

—AT—

TAMMANY GROVE, DAVISVILLE,

THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1879.

Order of Exercises to include an Oration by Hon. GEO. W. BAINE, of Kentucky, Poem by GEO. B. KATZENSTEIN, of Sacramento, Address by GEO. HRAMALL, of Haywards.

A large new Platform (50x100, and well shaded, has been especially erected upon the grounds, and the WILLOWS' QUADRILLE BAND has been secured to furnish Music for those who wish to trip the light fantastic. The grounds are well shaded with large trees, and Ice Water will be furnished in abundance, free of charge.

Various other AMUSEMENTS and GAMES will be provided for all.

Special Excursion Trains

Will run as follows, over Cal. P., Northern, and V. V. R. R.

Leaving Sacramento at 8 o'clock A.M. Fare for Round Trip, $1; Willows, 7 A.M., round trip, $1; Maxwell, 7:40 A.M., 33; Williams, 8 A.M., $2 50; Arbuckle, 8:25 A.M., $2.00; Dunnigans, 8:50 A.M., $1.50; Blacks, 9:07 A.M., $1; Yolo, 9:22 A.M., 75; Knights Landing, 7:40 A.M., $1; Woodland, 8:10 A.M., 50; Merritts, 8:25 A.M., 50; Vacaville, 7:45 A.M., $1; Elmira, 8:15 A.M., $1; Batavia, 8:40 A.M., 75; Davisville, 9 A.M., 50c.

B. H. HOAG, Manager.

ap16dwtd

NOTICE! NOTICE! NOTICE!

Great and Sweeping Reduction Sale!

A GREAT AND SWEEPING REDUCTION SALE WILL

Commence April 24, 1879,

AT THE GREAT

SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE,

—OF—

GOSLINER & CO.,

Next Door to Bank of Woodland.

THE ABOVE SALE MUST TAKE PLACE AS WE ARE

Compelled to Raise $10,000!

—THEREFORE THE—

GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE

Will Sell Strictly for Cash Only, Until Further Notice,

At a Great Reduction from Former Prices!

Calico, best brands, 18 yards	$1 00	Mens' good Iron-clad Pants	75 cts to 1 00
White Rock, 11 yards	1 00	Youths' Fine Dress Suits, coat, vest and pants	5 00
Lonsdale's, 11 yards	1 00	Boys Fine Dress Suits, coat, vest and pants	3 00
Other muslins in proportion	8⅓	Mens' Fine White Shirts	75
Table Linen, per yard	20 cts.	Mens' Fine Calico Shirts	75
Ladies Basket Dress Cloth, per yd., 10 to	20 cts.	Boys' Fine White Shirts	50
Seneerry De Kay Dress Cloth per yd	20 cts.	Mens' Cotton Socks, per dozen	75
Italian Poplin Dress Cloth per yd	20 cts.	Mens' Under-shirts and Drawers per pair	85
White Pique Dress Cloth, per yard	10 cts	Overalls, leather fastenings, all colors	50
Grass Cloth, all shades, 12 yards	$1 00	Mens' Fine Dress Boots, Hecht Bros.' make	3 00
Coats' Spool cotton, 5 spools	25	Mens' Fine Calf Boots	3 00
Pins, 6 papers	25	Youths' Fine Dress Boots, Hecht Bros. make	1 50 to 2 50
Ladies Cotton, bleached and unbleached Hose per dozen	$1 00	Boys' Fine Calf Boots, Hecht Bros. make	1 50 to 2 00
Linen Towels, per dozen	75	Mens' Fine Calf Buckle Shoes	1 75
Ladies' Corsets	50	Mens' Fine Calf Buckle Shoes	1 50
Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs 3 for	25	Ladies' Kid Fox Shoes, S Francisco make	1 10
Ladies' Linen Dress Suits	3 00	Ladies French Kid Button Shoes	1 75
White Blankets, per pair	2 50	Ladies' Half Cloth Button Shoes	1 75
Mens' Summer Coats	50	Ladies Calf Shoes	1 25
Mens' Fine Dress Diagonal Suits, coat, vest and pants	10 00	Misses Half Cloth Shoes	85
Mens' Fine Dress Beaver Suits, coat, vest and pants	15 00	Children's Half Cloth Shoes	75
Mens' Fine Dress Summer Suits, coat, vest and pants	7 00 to 10 00	Misses Calf Shoes	87
Mens' Fine Dress Cassimer Suits, coat, vest and pants	10 00	Children's Calf Shoes	75
Mens' Fine Dress Cassimer Pants	2 00 to 5 00	Carpet, from 20 cents upwards.	

It would be impossible for us to enumerate the thousand different articles we have, but every one will be sold in proportion to the above price list. As we expect the public to take advantage of the above great sale in the slaughtering of goods, we will respectfully notify one and all that there will be but one price and no deviatio .

☞ **Remember the place: THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE, next door to Bank of Woodland.**

GOSLINER & CO.

ap21dw

NOTICE!

Having sold our Grocery and Provision Store to Messrs. Charmak & Levy, the proprietors of the Farmers & Mechanics' Store, we take pleasure in recommending them to our friends and former customers.

THOMAS & BIDWELL.

By the above card it will will be seen that we have purchased the well-known

GROCERY

—AND—

PROVISION STORE

—OF—

MESSRS. THOMAS & BIDWELL.

The two departments are now consolidated in one Business, and we are prepared to furnish our Customers with

EVERYTHING

NEEDED FOR HOME USE!

BOTH IN THE

DRY GOODS!

—AND—

GROCERY LINE

Thankful for past favors, we solicit a share of the patronage of this community and will state that we offer

Superior Inducements to Permanent Patrons!

CHARMAK & LEVY,

Farmers & Mechanics Store,

EXCELSIOR BLOCK,

mh19d1w WOODLAND.

MARCUS C. HAWLEY & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

Hardware and Agricultural Implements!

J. BETWEEN SECOND AND THIRD STS.

SACRAMENTO.

The undersigned is authorized by the above named firm to sell to the Farmers of Yolo County for delivery at Woodland, at Sacramento Prices, any Implement embraced in their large stock. He respectfully invites the Farmers of the County to an inspection of the

"MEADOW KING MOWER"

And the TAYLOR SULKY RAKE."

Samples of which may be seen at the WOODLAND MILLS.

LLOYD B. RHODES.

my1w3m

WHO WANTS HAY?

The undersigned has purchased all the hay on the Gordon Ranch in this county, and will sell the same by the acre to parties wishing to cut and cure for themselves. For particulars enquire of N. M. Weaver on the ranch, or S. A. HOWARD, Proprietor, Woodland.

ap25d1w1m

CRAFT HOTEL,

WOODLAND, CAL.

J. I. McCONNELL, Manager.

FREE 'BUS TO AND FROM THE CARS.

ap30dw

C. H. STEVENS & CO.,

(Successors to J. A. STEWART & CO.,)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S SHOES.,

New Dress Goods at 10, 12½, & 15cts per yard
Brocaded Dress Goods at 25 & 37½c per yd
46 inch all wool Camels Hair only 75c per yd, (formerly sold at $1 25 per yard),
Silks to match at $1 and $1 25 per yard,
Black Silks at 75 cts and $1 per yard,
Extra Gros Grain Black Silks $1 25 to $2 00 per yard,
Yard Wide Bleached and Unbleached Muslins 8, 10 and 12½ cents per yard.

WE IMPORT DIRECT

And Guarantee Prices the Very Lowest.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS!

The simplest and most economical pattern in use. They are the Standard Fashions of Europe and the United States. Send for Catalogue and Fashion Paper—Free.

Extra Quality and Low Prices

—IN OUR—

SHOE DEPARTMENT

Make it a Complete Success!

Kid Foxed Balmorals $1 25 to $2 50,
Kid Foxed Button $2 50 to $3 50,
Kid Button, $3 00 to $5 00.

☞ Agents for the Solar Tip Shoe for children. SOMETHING NEW. Will outwear two pairs of any other kind.

Shoes can be sent by mail for 10 cts. to 20 cts. per pair.

REMEMBER THE PLACE;

C. H. Stevens & Co.,

COR. EIGHTH AND J STS.,

SACRAMENTO.

P. O. BOX 314.

Send for Samples and Prices.

ap24dwlm

GENERAL MACHINERY

.....AND.....

REPAIR SHOP.

The attention of the People of Yolo and adjoining counties is called to the fact that

Messrs. Perry & Harris

Now have their Machine Shop in complete running order, and solicit the patronage of all who are interested in the Machinery line. Repairs on Engines, Separators, Feeders, Headers, Mowers, Plows, and all other Agricultural Implements, we make our specialty: We have

FACILITIES AND EXPERIENCE

For doing the same, and do not hesitate to say that we have AS GOOD MACHINE WORK AS CAN BE FOUND ON THE COAST.

THE BEST OF MECHANICS,

Both on Wood and Iron we have at all times. Call for your Machine work, Blacksmithing and Wood work, and satisfy yourselves, before transporting and paying the enormous rates of freight to and fro for mines away to the cities. By doing

FIRST-CLASS WORK

And square dealing, we are in hopes to merit your patronage.

Shop on First Street, near Bank of Woodland.

ap4dw PERRY & HARRIS.

The Yolo Democrat.

Thursday, May 1st, 1879.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Odd Fellows' Anniversary.

KNIGHTS LANDING, April 27, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The awakening of the managers of the Odd Fellows anniversary and picnic at this place on the morning of the 26th inst. was a realization of hope deferred. The northern sky the evening previous having been overcast by an ominous looking cloud, from which an occasional flash of lightning lit up the heavens, boded no favorable sign for the morrow, but as all signs fail in dry weather, so this one did, and the morning broke forth one of the most beautiful we have witnessed this year, everybody remarking what a nice day for a picnic. Before ten o'clock the streets were crowded with every immaginable style of vehicle, from the high-toned blue fringed barouche, to the header wagon and mules; all crowded with living freight intent upon pleasure. At 10 the excursion train arrived, bringing Davis and Woodland delegations of the Order, which were met at the Depot by a delegation of the Riverside Lodge of this place, and preceded by the Band were conducted to the Odd Fellows' Hall, where the order of march and exercises was soon arranged and the procession took up a line of march through the principal streets to the Grove. When everything was made ready for the exercises of the occasion, which, as is usual, immediately commenced after the routine of exercises peculiar to the Order, a dissertation of an hour's duration upon Odd Fellowship was delivered by Prof. T. J. Goin, which was attentively listened to by a thousand people. After the oration there was a song by Miss Katie Taylor, assisted by Miss Mamie Eastham, and Messrs. Harrison and Colemanett. Prof. J. McConnell then read a poem.

Then the real picnic commenced, in the shape of substantial refreshments, followed by dancing in the immense warehouse of J. W. Snowball, besides boat riding on the river and swinging in the grove, which were kept up to a late hour of the evening, nothing occurring to mar the pleasure of the occasion out of the usual line of but places that every gathering of the kind will engender. Taking the affair as a whole, the Odd Fellows' picnic was a complete success. D. J.

Mission of Rev. Dr. A. J. Messing.

This gentleman, the Rabbi of the Congregation Beth Israel, in San Francisco, is now visiting this town in the interests of the Israelites of Woodland. Dr. Messing comes to establish a school for the proper religious training of the youth of these of his religious belief. The Rev. gentleman has an extensive experience in this particular; for many years he has had established in San Francisco a school with a like object, which is in a flourishing condition and wherein four paid teachers are daily employed in instructing the children of the poor. He has also established similar Sabbath schools in Eureka and Reno, Nevada; Marysville, Grass Valley, etc., all of which are highly spoken of by the press of the above named places. The Congregation Beth Israel, of which the doctor is the spiritual leader, have until now carried the expenses of the above named institutions without asking any aid, but the number of children have recently increased so rapidly that the Congregation was compelled to erect a new building to accommodate them all, and they have delegated the Rev. gentleman to solicit aid from the liberally inclined fellow-citizens of the Pacific Coast towards the building fund. From the printed appeal we quote as follows: "Bretheren—We appeal to you for assistance. We are building a school which shall be the refuge of the children of the poor, who are to be trained in such a manner as will enable them to take their places in society as good citizens. Without your aid these children will be lost to respectable society. We therefore beg of you to help us accomplish this holy work we have on hand; we appeal to you in behalf of religion, humanity and justice, and are persuaded that you will not be unmindful of this, our holy mission, and assist us in a work which enlists the sympathies of humanity." While we bid the doctor a hearty welcome in our midst, we at the same time wish him hearty success in his doubly benevolent mission, and assure him that his co religionists here will surely do all in their power to make his visit to us a success.

Personal Mention.

Noticing the communications of Judge T. Hart Hyatt, of Winters, in this paper, the Marysville *Appeal* thus refers to them and to Mr. Hyatt's antecedents, which we publish, not for the purpose of flattery, but in justice to a good man, a sterling Democrat and an able writer. "The WOODLAND DEMOCRAT of the 15th instant contains the second contribution of Mr. T. Hart Hyatt against the ratification of the proposed Constitution. It is, as is everything from the pen of its author, an able paper. Mr. Hyatt is a Democrat of the ancient faith, and is himself aged in the harness. Forty years ago he edited the Democratic organ of Rochester, New York, and subsequently he was half owner and the editor of the New York *Globe*, then the leading Democratic paper of that city. He was a devoted friend of General Cass, and possessed the confidence of the leading Democrats of his own State. During the administration of President Polk, Mr. Hyatt was appointed Consul at Tunis, Morocco, and subsequently filled other more important posts abroad. He is a sound thinker and a forcible writer, and he gives unanswerable reasons why the new Constitution should be rejected. Mr. Hyatt, it will be remembered, is the father in-law of George North, Esq., of this city."

Personal.

Messrs. Leonard and Whitworth, representatives of McKenney's District Directory, called on us on Monday last. The book when completed will contain upward of 500 pages, will be neatly bound, and its typographical execution will be good. Its sketches will be more replete with information of a historical nature, and its edition will be greater than that of any other Directory ever published on the Coast. The sketch of our beautiful city is comprehensive and faithfully drawn, and as it is gotten up in the interest of our county for circulation throughout the East it should be liberally patronized. We bespeak for it a favorable reception at the hands of our citizens in the county.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., April 28th, 1879.

Aldridge, Mary J	Haskell, Melvin
Alvord, Willie S	King, Miss F
Bridgens, R P	Kendles, Annie
Cass, James	McKenzie, John R
Card, Charter	McPieda, George
Coffman, J A	Morton, D
Ely, Emma	Ranney, W L
Gallup, T A (Ret)	Windsor, Samuel

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

L. WALKER, P.M.

A Farmer Asks Some Questions.

The following communication by a prominent farmer of Yolo county appeared in the *Record Union* of the 13th, written from Meritt Island, and we give it place as matter concerning our readers:

Section 15 of Article 20 of the proposed new Constitution reads as follows: "Mechanics, material men, artisans and laborers of every class shall have a lien upon the property upon which they have bestowed labor or furnished material, for the value of such labor done or material furnished." Now are we to understand by this that a farmer in leasing a part or the whole of his farm to a tenant will become liable for the payment of all hands employed to work on said farm, by the tenant, in case the said tenant fails to pay them? If this is the case (and I do not see how any other construction can be given to the language of this section) it will become unsafe to lease land to tenants. There will be no telling what amount of debts the proprietor of the land might be called upon to pay. If this construction is to be given to this section, it would be well for all farmers and land owners to know it before they vote on the new Constitution. Also, in all contract work on farms, such as fencing, ditching, clearing, building levees, etc., the contractor could employ whom he pleased and agree to pay what he pleased; if he fails to pay his hands, the proprietor of the land would have to pay for such labor. This would also apply in the construction of all kinds of building by contract. The proprietor of the land or property would never be safe in any other way than becoming his own tenant and contractor, and employing his own hands by the day or month. It seems to me this section will pretty much stop the leasing of land or letting of contracts, and very much curtail and paralyze all kinds of labor. How this will benefit the laborer or poor man I am unable to see. To secure payment for his labor this may look very well for him on paper, but I think in its practical working he will find his occupation pretty much gone. Would it not be well for the *Record Union* to throw some light on this section? J. B. GREENE.

A Cartoon.

We acknowledge the receipt of a well designed and executed cartoon, lithographed, of the old and new Constitutions, called "The Threatened Storm," which seems to represent at a glance the whole subject. A majestic steamer gliding smoothly along flies at her masthead "Old Constitution," and a bold sailing craft appears in the distance with "New Constitution" on her bow and the word "pirate" flying from her peak, and on the winds which bear her along are the names "Kearny," "Howard," "Terry," "Chronicle." Liberty is seen weeping; the horn of plenty is empty; orphan asylums, high schools, banks, and long rows of warehouses are closed. Capital is leaving the State as fast as railroad and steamer can carry it, and an idle, hungry crowd are crying "come back." The mechanic's tools are useless, while the Chinese are thriving on what is left. Poor mothers and children are crying for bread. If the adoption of the new Constitution would entail such a state of things upon us, it is indeed a pitable picture. This is the most expressive cartoon we have ever seen. It came with the S. F. *Post*.

Willows Items.

We clip the following from the *Journal* of April 26th:

W. M. Price has again assumed management of Price's Hotel.

Twenty tons of freight were received at the railroad station on Thursday. Also two carloads of lumber.

A special car attached to the regular passenger train will leave here at 2:20 A M on the 1st of May for Dixon, where a grand shooting tournament will take place.

A protracted meeting under the auspices of the M. E. Church, South, has been going on at Colusa the past few weeks, during which several accessions have been gained.

The business prospect of the town of Willows never seemed more propitious. Our merchants are receiving daily immense quantities of assorted merchandise. Our streets are daily filled with the teams of our surrounding farmers, who, with that serene countenance of confidence in a bounteous harvest, do not hesitate to give their orders which are promptly filled.

Odd Fellows' Picnic.

The grand anniversary picnic of Riverside Lodge, I. O. O. F., which took place yesterday at Snowball's Grove, Knight's Landing, was well attended by about 2,500 people. The day was one of the most pleasant we have had this season, and the executive committee had arranged things to suit the pleasure seeking throng, and are awarded praise by all who attended. About sixty members of Myrtle Lodge of this place, formed in procession in front of their hall, at 9 o'clock and commenced to march to the cars, headed by the Ellis Brass Band, and when they arrived at Knight's Landing they were received by the brethren there, when all formed in procession and marched through the principal streets, and from thence to the grounds. The literary exercises were carried out by those chosen for that purpose, in a manner highly commendable. Base-ball, boat riding, fishing, and dancing, and various other amusements were carried on by the merry participants, with the zest and spirit becoming such an occasion. In fact it was a grand gala day, alike for sage and juvenile. We are sorry to say that a lack of space compels a brief account at this time, but more will be said hereafter.

Judaism.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of our Hebrew citizens was held on Sunday, April 27th, at the College rooms in this city, for the purpose of uniting themselves into one society and of establishing a Sabbath and religious school. Rev. Dr. A. J. Messing, after addressing the meeting, succeeded in establishing the Woodland Hebrew Association Society. Mr. B. Dennery was elected President; L. Charmak, Treasurer; J. Levy, Secretary; also a Sabbath School was successfully established with the following list of officers and teachers: Superintendent, Mrs. Alexander; Assistant Superintendent, Mr. Corofskey; Secretary, Miss Zerker. Hebrew Department: Mrs. Dennery and Miss Moses. Religious Department. Mrs. Dryfus and Miss Berg. History Department: Mrs. Gosliner and Mrs. Hyman. Lecturer, Mr. Berg.

We congratulate Rev. Dr. Messing as well as our Hebrew citizens on their success.

Constitution Meeting.

The meeting Saturday, heretofore announced to be held for the discussion of the old and new Constitutions, was a very large gathering. It was called to order by Judge Ball, and organized by the election of Hon. Chas. F. Reed as President, and Messrs. Wyckoff, Oneal, Watkins and Nickelsburg as Vice Presidents. Mr. Ball made a few remarks at the opening, was followed by Mr. Reed, a member of the Constitutional Convention, who was succeeded by Mr. E. W. Maslin, Private Secretary to Governor Irwin, the concluding speech being made by Adjutant-General Walsh. All the speakers were attentively listened to, and spoke ably and effectively against the adoption of the proposed new Constitution.

Assessor Dick Beamer enjoyed himself on the 26th at Knight's Landing by operating extensively among the Chinese of that place, for poll tax. He enrolled a number of people's names for the Great Register.

THE "OLD CONSTITUTION!"—GOD BLESS HER!

[Suggested by a Kearnyite Cartoon, representing a Pirate Craft trying to sink the good old ship "Constitution."]

The brave old Constitution! God bless her!
She conquered savage, pirate and oppressor;
Too long has she fought them by sea and by land,
To fear the craven crew of the "hills of sand"
Those "sand lots"—acres of Bob Acres"—produce,
Who think in raising a dust they're raising the deuce;
Who think by their senseless, clamorous yell,
They can call to their aid the demons of hell.

The brave Old Constitution! God bless her!
The Barbary Corsairs can never distress her:
Her "Old Ironsides" have withstood shot and shell
Of braver buccaneers than ere from "sand-lot" fell.
A noble band of Kearneyite poltroons,
Who do their valiant battles by vile cartoons.
They threaten to ravage, pillage and kill,
Then go for their bread to the kings of "Nob Hill."

Shame on the godless, costermonger crew,
Who'd burn the Old Constitution—then the New;
Who seek to degrade that time-hallowed name,
Of "Old Constitution," bright beacon of fame!
The buccaneers of Tripoli tried their skill,
To ravage, plunder and slaughter at will,
But "Old Ironside Constitution" spoiled their sport,
By tumbling o'er their heads their dismantled fort.

And then the pride of Great Britain's naval power
Before "Old Ironsides" was made to cower;
Gun to gun, hand to hand, in battle array,
"St. George and the Dragon" did the Stars and Stripes obey.
Twice and thrice from the battle's fiercest strife
Came "Old Constitution," with glory rife;
As a proud, gallant conqueror of the sea,
Her proud pennons floated, the pride of the free.

And now, a rude British Costermonger crew
Are rearing their snaky crests to view,
And under the *black flag* of the pirate band,
Seeking our Old Constitution ship to strand;
In bootless contest, as these dupes will find,
As the tides of May shall to powder grind
The plots of that blind agrarian crew,
Who seek to kill Old Constitution with New.

"OLD CONSTITUTION" *never surrenders!*
As "ship of State," she is death on offenders;
At her slogan call, spring legions of defenders,
Crying—*down with all agrarian pretenders!*
She's sheltered us through years of peril and strife.
Made us a people with thrift and happiness rife;
Then shout from Sierras to Golden Gate,
"*Old Constitution is still our Ship of State!*"

T. H. H.

Hesperian College Fence.

The gas pipe purchased of Huntington & Hopkins of San Francisco, by the Faculty of Hesperian College, for a fence to go around the College grounds, arrived here on Monday, and the men who are to accomplish the building of it have started in. The fence will be constructed after the following style: Redwood posts 4 by 6 inches and four feet high, will be set in the ground eight feet apart; a base-board of fourteen inches will be put around, and two tiers of the pipe, which is one inch and five-eighths in diameter, will go through holes in the posts and be screwed together. The object of building a fence after this style is simply to prevent horses from knawing it down or disfiguring it. The students can go between the pipes but stock cannot enter the enclosure.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The festive mosquito has commenced to sing.

Cotton has begun to fall from the cottonwood trees on Second street.

Potato vines are now looking thrifty on the Curtis ranch, north of town.

There are to be four special trains to the Temperance Celebration at Davisville May first.

The College is soon to be fenced with posts and iron railings, the latter to be made of water pipe.

County Recorder Megowan informs us that there has only been three marriage licenses recorded during this month.

J. J. O'Neil, veterinary surgeon, has a card in to-day's issue. He holds forth at the Fashion Stables. Interview him.

Hon. J. K. Luttrell will be in Woodland this Thursday evening and speak to the people on the Constitution question.

M. Michaels & Co. have started a dry goods establishment in the store formerly occupied by Reed & Simpson, Galbraith's block, Main Street.

Hugo Karewski is opening a German class in conversation and grammar in this place. For particulars apply to S. M. Griggs, White House.

A nice Music Box, originally cost $30, playing beautiful airs, price $10, at Uncle Harris', 221 Kearny Street, San Francisco, between Bush and Sutter.

The Red Bluff amateur musicians are getting ready to present the Cantata of Queen Esther. We hope they will be as successful with it as Woodland has been.

We are informed that the general merchandise establishment of Julius Martin, at Knights Landing, has been attached; the liabilities are about $7,000.

Mr. G. D. Fiske has put down a new sidewalk in conformity with the requirements of the town authorities, opposite the "Travelers' Rest," and is also fencing the lot.

Wool has commenced to come in from the foot hills freely. Fifteen sacks of this staple production, belonging to F. S. Freeman, is now awaiting shipment at the depot.

Several car loads of lumber arrived here for the Puget Sound Lumber Co. during the week. There seems to be a steady demand for it this spring, owing to the great amount of building.

The croquet fever is still raging. Mallets with short handles are all the go, and the boys keep it going about sixteen hours a day. In fact, nothing short of the Constitution can out-wind it.

By an omission on the part of the one who prepared the list of polling places and Judges of election, North Putah Precint was accidentally omitted and does not appear in the posters or the advertisement in this paper, where it should have appeared as follows;

North Putah—Inspector, James Oneal; Judges, W. H. Marden and W. D. Wristen.

Judge Hyatt writes us that the following additional list of ten influential papers should be added to those given by him on first page as opposing the new Constitution: Appeal, Pacific, San Francisco; Advance, Hollister; Democrat, Calaveras; Herald, Modesto; Herald, San Francisco; Real Estate Circular, San Francisco; Resources of California, San Francisco; Star, Los Angeles; Valkynian, San Francisco; Journal, Willows.

Our young friend Lloyd Rhodes is agent for M. C. Hawley & Co., Sacramento, for the sale of the Meadow King Mower and the Taylor Sulky Rake; which may be seen at the Woodland Mills. They are of the most modern and simple construction, and are said to completely overcome objections heretofore made to other machines of similar character. Mr. Rhodes will sell in Woodland at Sacramento prices, any kind of farming machinery kept by the extensive house of M. C. Hawley & Co.

T. J. Adams has been appointed ticket agent for the Davisville excursion train. Fare from Woodland for the round trip, fifty cents.

Judge James Johnsen and other speakers will address the citizens of Madison in favor of the new Constitution on Friday evening, May 2d.

We noticed a couple of very fine phaetons, which T. M. Prior has just received here from Chicago, for J. D. Laugenour and Hon. J. M. Kelley.

Mrs. Schantz, an old and respectable resident of Yolo county, died very suddenly near Buckeye, on April 23d,—probably from an attack of apoplexy.

Jacob Strahle, proprietor of the celebrated Jacob Strahle & Co's. billiard table manufactory, of San Francisco, was in town yesterday with his family.

The number of names that have been placed on the Great Register of this county from March 13th, up to April 28th, is 328, so we are informed by Deputy Clerk James C. Harlan.

Persons desiring to purchase the Fancher & Judson self-heating sad iron can leave their orders at Mack Webber's Drug Store and they will meet with prompt attention by the agent.

C. D. Morin has just completed the largest galvanized iron water tank for E. R. Lowe that was ever manufactured in this county. Eight thousand gallons is its capacity.

Martin & Rogers, of the artificial stone manufactory of this place are at present doing some very fine work, by way of making walks, steps, hitchery posts, etc., for Joe. Griffin, near Buckeye.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best Photographs in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

The right of free speech was outraged in Sacramento on Friday night, when Adjutant-General Walsh was assailed with eggs while making a speech against the new Constitution. Rewards have been offered and arrests made.

F. S. Freeman has commenced the manufacture of a superior quality of bricks at his yards east of town. He intends moulding about 1,000,000 in a short time by the aid of Mr. Craft's newly invented brick stamping aparatus.

In connection with the speakers already announced to speak here on next Thursday evening, May 1st, on the merits and demerits of the old and new Constitutions, Gov. G. L. Woods and Congressman Luttrell will also be present.

As John Leathers was engaged in harnessing his horses on Monday morning, and making preparations to come to town, he got the thumb of his right hand severely cut by a singletree closing in upon his hand while he was hitching a tug.

Captain F. J. Kearney of the City Guards, Company A, of Sacramento, and P. F. Buckley, were here from that place yesterday, reconnoitering. They contemplate an encampment here about the 10th of May if amicable arrangements can be effected.

The happiness that prevailed among the young people who attended the picnic on the 26th can hardly be described. As they returned on the train their gentle voices were displayed upon various sentimental songs, interspersed with jokes and hearty laughter.

We notice that Elijah C. Hart, the stirring editor of the Williams *Journal*, whom we had the pleasure of congratulating as a husband something over a year ago, is now a happy "papa." As we did not receive his paper last week on time, he will know how to account for this delay.

Free thought and free speech are guaranteed by the laws of our country, and persons who attend meetings for the purpose of disturbing them should be watched. Be charitable enough and manly enough to permit your neighbor to express himself undisturbed on the absorbing question of the day.

The Davisville people have extended their shoot so as to make it last two days. The original matches at pigeons and glass balls will take place on May Day, and the shoot for the Knights Landing gold medal and sweepstakes will occupy May 2d. There will be good shooting on both occasions.

J. K. Smith who has the superintending of the Woodland Cemetery, has two men at work dispersing the rank growth of weeds from the aisles between the lots. It would be well for owners to have the grass that now fills their lots exterminated. It would improve the entire Cemetery greatly.

Don't fail to go with the crowd, as a fine programme has been arranged for the May Day picnic and temprance demonstration at Davisville next Thursday, including an oration by Hon. Geo. W. Bain, of Louisville, Ky., a very eloquent speaker, Excursion trains will be run from Sacramento, and from all stations in Colusa, Yolo and Solano counties.

An Arbuckle correspondent to the Willows *Journal* says: Our little town has within the last two weeks commenced to improve very much. There are some four or five dwelling and business houses in course of erection at the present time. The business men are doing a good business. The farmers feel jubilant over the anticipated harvest, and in fact "everything is lovely and the goose hangs high."

Saturday evening, says the Sacramento *Bee*, as two young ladies who reside in Washington were returning home from the picnic, along the Second street extension, a tramp attempted to snatch their lunch basket from them. Failing to get it the fellow then endeavored to take a shawl from one of them and tore the garment in so doing, after which he escaped.

It is thought that the recent consolidation of all the ice companies of Sacramento will materially affect the price of ice at this place, during the coming Summer. It was supposed that there would be enough competition between the different agencies here to place the price of this article within the reach of everyone, but, as matters now stand, high figures may be expected.

The May-Day Picnic of the Woodland Turn-Verein will be held Thursday, May 1st, 1879 in the State Meeting Grove on the ranch of Hon. Jason Watkins, 1½ miles north of Woodland. Everything possible will be done to provide for the enjoyment of the picnicers—music and dancing, refreshments, and sports of various kinds. Come one, come all. Conveyances will run throughout the day.

The Yolo Star Base Ball Club of Washington, in this county, has elected the following officers: President, W. Gormerly; Vice President, Edward Sheehan; Treasurer, J. Keating; Secretary, F. Fowler; Captain, E. Duffy; Propertyman, T. J. Sheehan; Executive Committee—C. Brown, T. J. Sheehan and J. Soule; Seargeant-at-Arms, N. Irwin. The Club will be ready to receive challenges from all Junior Clubs of Sacramento and Yolo counties on and after the 1st of May.

The County Court met at 1 o'clock, Monday, when L. Weiges and Wm. Woodside were admitted to citizenship, and a Grand Jury was empanneled consisting of the following persons: J. B. Gose, U. Shellhammer, T. W. Guthrie, S. J. Sill, Fred. Schultze, A. Peeke, Charles Hoernlein, Peter Juhl, J. B. Pockman, Thomas Hext, John O'Keefe, C. R Clark, M. Lankin, W. W. Brownell, Samuel Shryock, L. B. Sprowl, John Shurley, John Stoddard and E. R. Lowe, who was appointed foreman.

The annual examinations of Hesperian College will begin Monday, May 5th, 1879, and continue during the week. On Wednesday evening, May 7th, at 7½ o'clock, the Elocutionary prize contest will take place; on Thursday evening, May 8th, the Preparatory and the Collegiate department will give their annual exhibition; and on Friday, at 10 o'clock A. M., the annual commencement exercises will be held. The friends, patrons, and the public generally, are invited to attend.

The County Hospital now contains ten inmates.

R. Forester's dry goods store was closed yesterday by attachment.

A. Mossmeyer shipped another car load of hogs to Sacramento yesterday.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

John Dyer, of Knight's Landing, and family, are visiting friends in Woodland.

Porter & Co received thirty boxes of oranges and lemons from San Francisco yesterday.

The M. E. Church prayer meeting will take place on Friday evening this week instead of Thursday, as heretofore.

If anybody wants the privilege of cutting hay for themselves, they may find an opportunity by consulting the card of Mr. S. A. Howard, in our advertising columns.

The ground is too wet in most localities for haying. As soon as it dries out sufficiently farmers will set their mowers to work. The crop in this county will be immense.

A long array of speakers is announced to address the people of Yolo county on the "Merits and Demerits of the New and Old Constitutions." Read the appointments under the eagle bird.

In accordance with custom, and in compliance with the "Rules and Regulations" of the "Grand Army of the Republic," Friday May 30th, will be observed as "Memorial Day" throughout the United States.

Seven hundred and seventy-two school children attended the Royal Marionettes' exhibition at Vallejo on Friday afternoon last. This celebrated troupe is advertised to play here on May 2nd and 3rd.

Mr. John Devilbiss, of Winters, called upon us yesterday and confirmed what has so often been said of late—that the prospects for raising good crops throughout the county were never better than at this time.

Strawberries are becoming quite plentiful in Woodland. Messrs. Porter & Co. receive fresh lots from below daily. They will please accept our thanks for a box of the British Queen variety of this delicious article.

Hon. John Lambert of Woodland, Yolo county, and A. A. Hart of Colusa, says the *Merced Express*, will address the citizens of Merced on the subject of the new Constitution, on Saturday, May the 3rd, 1879.

Meetings are now held frequently in every town of importance in the State, and the people will at least be enabled to vote with something approaching an understanding of the relative merits of the new and old Constitutions.

The "Queen of Woodland" will run to and from the Turn-Verein Picnic on Mayday, the fare for the round trip being only fifty cents; any one can engage seats and be called for at their residence by leaving orders at the Fashion Stables.

Horace W. Hulbert, who was at one time connected with the Sutter *Banner*, has become tired of the life of a farmer and proposes to commence the publication of the *Advance*, a greenback paper, this week, at Auburn, Placer County.

Albert Eaton, of J. H. Eaton & Son, has engaged in the same line of business with his brother, T. F. Eaton, in Dixon. They are both experienced in trade and will without doubt do a good business, which is to be conducted on a cash basis.

The Royal Marionettes have large posters placed on the town bulletin boards announcing their coming to this place on the 2d and 3d of May. This troupe is spoken of by our contemporaries as being a good one, and well worthy of public patronage.

For the benefit of an enquirer we will state that the Turners here have had no intention of postponing their picnic. It is a time-honored custom with them to hold their annual picnic on the first day of May, and they mean to carry it out the same as usual.

Mr. Lyford, agent at the yards of the Puget Sound Lumber Company, informs us that he has contracted to furnish most of the lumber for the construction of the sidewalk on the south side of Main street; so that long needed improvement will soon be completed.

Messrs. Gosliner & Co., of the San Francisco Auction Store, are starting in for trade as if they meant business. Look at their double column advertisement, giving list of prices, etc. They promise to slaughter the big figures and sell away down to the lowest prices.

The architects and builders of R. H. Newton's proposed new residence, Carson & Glenn, have a draft of the building on exhibition at Mack Weber's drug store, and if it is carried out according to the exhibited design it will be a building which the owner may well be proud of.

County Clerk, Dan Burns, has just received from the State Printer the ballots for use at the election on the 7th of May. They will be distributed to the Inspectors of Election by the Clerk, who will be responsible for their safe keeping and judicious distribution on election day.

We notice a great number of slips of paper have been scattered upon the sidewalks bearing the words, "Great Western Bankrupt Sale. Goods at cost. Immense sale." The man who so advertises should place his name and the locality—Galbraith's Block—upon the slips.

We are giving the Constitution question full and free ventilation. Scarcely an issue of the DEMOCRAT appears that does not contain articles for or against, sometimes both. To-day Judge Hyatt has an able article in favor of the present Constitution; so also Judge Johnson has another favoring the the new one.

Dr. R. H. Plummer and lady, of San Francisco, honored our sanctum with a call last Friday and took a look through the DEMOCRAT establishment. The Dr's many old friends in Yolo will be glad to hear that his health is greatly improved. Notwithstanding our native modesty, such calls are duly appreciated.

The new store of Messrs. Michael & Co., in Galbraith's Block, was opened to the public on Saturday morning. The goods are here and arriving and are now being rapidly sold. Everybody knows Morris and will no doubt call at the new establishment. Their advertisement appears to-day and a circular also, informing our people what they have in store for them.

Mr. E. L. Little, who resides near town, presented the DEMOCRAT office the other day with a box of most excellent strawberries grown upon vines in his yard, one of them measuring 4 and 11-16 inches in circumference. Where are the people who have previously declared that strawberries could not be grown in this vicinity at all, much less of such large proportions? Jeff. Pockman also exhibited some very fine ones on the street lately

A couple of deck hands of the steamer *Flora* had a misunderstanding on the 26th, at Knight's Landing, one of the disputants got his face so badly mashed up that he lay near the wharf almost unrecognizable. When a school of urchins came along, the captain said to them: "Boys do you see that man, he is peaceable and quiet when sober. Just look at him now; liquor has caused that. Take warning my lads, and do not choose the path that he is on—a path of ruin and destruction."

The sarcastic editor of the Lower Lake *Bulletin* seems to have taken quite an interest in our affairs, as the following paragraph, which appeared in his paper of the 19th instant, will show: "The Woodlandites are running the Cantata of Queen Esther into the ground." If the managers of the Cantata had given this medlesome gentleman a free ticket, and paid his fare to this place to see the performance, he would have let the matter drop or else have given it a puff. It was presented here five nights to crowded houses, and we can say without fear of contradiction that we have yet to hear of the first person saying as much against it as this scribbler has. If you cannot speak well of your neighbors, do not say anything, young man.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

M. C. WINCHESTER, - - - Editor.

All articles intended for this column must be sent to M. C. Winchester, Knights Landing, Yolo County, who has charge of the Temperance Department by appointment of the Yolo County District Lodge I. O. G. T.

In the Shrouds.

BY REV. C. W. DENISON.

The ship has struck! As on a lee at bay,
Like hungry lions ravening for prey,
The surges roar and foam around the wreck,
Holding their victim fast from truck to deck.

Poor plaything of the combers! See her roam
At their mad will among the seething foam!
Like a plucked weed upon the flinty shore,
She bears her fling and ploughs the sea no more.

But look! The blinding spray seen weirdly through,
What frightful vision bursts upon our view?
A woman in the shrouds! Swept by the blast
She clutches through the rigging at the mast.

Her eyes with startled glare turn to the lee
And set their balls on the devouring sea;
Her lips are sealed with ice; the wing of death
Sweeps on the gale and fans away her breath.

See her stretched hands!—her cold and pallid hands—
Twined by the frost among the iron strands;
See diamonds on them, diamonds choice and rare,
Gleaming among the spray that fills the air!

Jewels to deck a corpse all wet and pale,
Swept in the dreadful cycles of the gale;
Hanging rich clusters on a snowy form,
Shedding lost lustres on the final storm.

Vain baubles of Time's tide! Drink madly steers
In the dark wake of Death; gems melt to tears!
Insatiate victims! idly giving up
Earth's priceless jewlet to the drunkard's cup.

O wrecks of men! Behold the deathless soul
Plunged into the vortex of the poisonous bowl;
Through possion's waves hear its chained captives laugh
As with wild glee their own life blood they quaff,

Jeering and sporting on what thousands drown
With the lost gems of an immortal crown!
O broken heart! O hot, delirious brow!
Where are thy treasures, Sunk in ruin now?

Ah, drunkard maker! yet dare thou to sell
The drink that wrecks the deathless soul in hell?
Ah drinker! dash the bowl. Flee drunken crowds,
Lest thou be found at last *dead in the shrouds.*

Maine.

Now comes the State of Maine after an experience of twenty-eight years in the prohibition of intoxicating drinks, and what have we for results. Entire failure, says one. More liquor drank than before, says another. Can't make men moral by law, says a third. I told you so, says a fourth.

Let us see. Let us weigh carefully and justly all the evidence we can find, and see if the verdict corresponds with that of those interested in the liquor traffic. Neal Dow, the man that introduced the prohibitory liquor law into the Legislature of Maine twenty-eight years ago is still living, and still fighting the rum traffic, cheered and encouraged by the wonderful success that has crowned his labors for the good of mankind. In a newspaper article on temperance the following paragraph occurs;

"All experience shows the folly of attempting to make men moral by statute. The Maine liquor law which has been in force for years has utterly failed to secure the ends aimed at."

In replying to this, Mr. Dow says that from the enactment of the law in 1851 to the present hour there has not transpired one single fact to justify the assertions that the law had been a failure; but on the contrary it had been a wonderful success from the beginning. Before the law liquors sold freely in every little town in the State, wholesale and retail, now there is not an open bar or grog shop in the State. The distilleries and brewries are all suppressed by the strong arm of the law and there is none in the State. No liquors are brought into the State publicly, and if brought have to be smuggled in in concealed packages, and if discovered, confiscated and destroyed. He says not more than one-twentieth part as much is consumed as was before the law, and none estimate it at more than one-tenth. Where the people formerly spent $10,000,000 they now only spend $500,000. Before the law every little corner grocery was a grog shop, and now the liquor traffic is entirely unknown in all the small towns, villages and rural districts. In the large towns and cities there is some sold on the sly, the profits tempting them to take the risk. They have now a man in the penitentiary for seven years and two months for defying the law. Those who engage in this illicit vocation are the lowest characters and mostly foreigners. Mr. Dow says the improvement of the condition of the people is wonderful, as none could fail to perceive who knew their condition formerly and now. Both political parties endorse it, and public opinion backs them up.

Now if the law was of no force the first to find it would be the politicians. The last Democratic State Convention made an effort to modify the law but were defeated by an overwhelming vote. At the last session of the Legislature a motion to strike out of the law beer and cider could get only seventeen votes to favor it out of 250. Now with these facts before us, is it not true that prohibition does not prohibit. Of course it does; it cannot do otherwise; and when we see it asserted that the Maine law does no good, we know that those who so state either are not well informed or intend to deceive.

No, my friends and co-laborers in the great cause of temperance and humanity, be of good cheer. The Maine law has come to *stay*, and stay *it will*, till the last nail is driven in the coffin of King Alcohol. Push on the column.

Variable Charges.

KNIGHTS LANDING, April 28, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I don't propose to bore your readers and fill your columns with a long "tag-tag and bob-tail" argument either in favor of the old or the new Constitution, neither will I say anything about "bloated bondholders" and "thieving corporations." I care nothing for discrimination between persons or places, I only want to give you two conundrums: Why will the C. P. R. R. give a shipping receipt in San Francisco for 200 pounds of freight and deliver it here and charge freight on 245 pounds? And why will Wells, Fargo & Co. bring a ten gallon keg of beer from Woodland to this place for 75 cents one day, and the next day charge $1.05 for the same? If any one asks you who made this growl, tell them my initials are

JAMES W. DINWIDDIE.

J. W. Beach had his engine at work at Thomas & Hunt's warehouse yesterday, running a barley grinding machine for that firm.

County Court—Bush, Judge.

April 29th, 1879. J. Strahel & Co. vs. J. Dyer.—Continued to June 17th, at 1 P.M.

The Grand Jury report the following true bills:

Thomas Lee indicted for burglary in the second degree. Bond, $1,000.

John Doe (alias) and Hing Ton—Indicted for misdemeanor. Bond, $250 each.

T. W. GUTHRIE, Foreman.

There being no further business, the Grand Jury were discharged.

Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum.

A compound fluid extract of Buchu, Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum, works wonders. All cases of Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or retention of Urine, are entirely cured by the Nephreticum. Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back, side and loin, are cured when all medicines have failed. See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum, and English Dandelion Pills: "We have sold a large amount of Dr. Mintie's medicines; the English Dandelion Pills, also the Nephreticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction." John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland. C. H. Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner First and Alder street, Portland. Messrs. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale Druggists, Nos. 3 and 5 Front street, San Francisco, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy* before the public." All Druggists keep these medicines. For all derangements of the Liver, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Fever and Ague, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pills on hand. Dr. Mintie's remedies will not "Cure all Complaints," but will, if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and perfect a cure in all troubles for which they are recommended. Sold by Elston & White, Druggists. - mh20dw

Solid Merit Will Tell.

The scarcity of Diamonds, Gold and Silver, and the difficulties met with in securing them, is a sure indication of their value.

That it is with a valuable medicine, Dr. Aug. Kaiser's celebrated German Pulmonic Elixir, through the jealousy of rivals, has met with the most bitter opposition, and apparently almost insurmountable obstacles have been thrown in its way; but its opponents might as well try to change the course of the Sun, sweep back the Ocean with a broom or put out a prarie fire with a tear.

For the cure of Throat and Lung diseases, such as Coughs, Colds, Consumption and Bronchial Affections, it is unequaled. Its cures are truly magical. Ask your Druggists, ELSTON & WHITE, for it. The genuine bears the Prussian Coat of Arms, the fac-simile signature of Dr. Aug. Kaiser, and has his name blown on every 75-cent bottle. Trial bottle, 25 cents.

Otto Hanson, Leading Tailor,

No. 108 J street, between Fourth and Fifth, Sacramento. Just received the best selected stock of imported cloths for Spring and Summer wear ever brought to this market, all of the very latest styles. I do not make up any shoddy suits. All my work guaranteed, or no sale. I have reduced prices to order, as follows: Business Suits from $30; Diagonal Suits, from $35. apl8dw

There have been more c

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1879.

The Beau of the Town.

BY ANNA JAMESON.

He once was young and gay—
A beau.
(Ah, that was long ago)
To-day
He is very old and gray.

His clothes were once the best;
His tile
Was at the top of style;
His vest
Was flowered upon his breast.

He then was tall and slim;
His eye
Made all the maidens sigh
For him—
One of the cherubim!

He drove a handsome pair
Of grays,
And all men sang his praise;
The heir
Had plenty and to spare.

He now is poor and lame
And bent.
His sunshine friends all went,
And shame
To take their places came.

The flowers upon his breast
Are rags;
His coat is green, and sags.
The rest
May easily be guessed.

The Heavy Cross.

Robert Hope and Samuel Hullins had lived neighbors for more than twelve years; and it is probable they would always have been on good terms, had not Samuel, who had served under Admiral Nelson, gained at Trafalgar a small pension which he had paid for by the loss of one of his legs. This leg less, and this pension more, were for Robert a continual source of jealousy; he accused fate for having left him his two feet, and complained bitterly that he had not been able, as he said, to sell his legs at the same price with Hullins. Every time he went to pay his rent, he repeated grumblingly that his neighbor was very fortunate; that he was in a condition to meet his bills, since the king gave him a good pension; while he, poor fellow, had hard work to make both ends of the year meet, without taking into account his creditors.

Robert at first contented himself with making these reflections inwardly, but by degrees his dissatisfaction was expressed aloud, and became his habitual and favorite theme of conversation.

One week that his rent had fallen behindhand, and he was sadly advancing toward the house of Mr. Taylor, in order to make his excuses for the delay, he met neighbor Hullins, who was as regular as a clock in paying his rent, and had just been for that purpose.

The very sight of Samuel produced on Robert the effect of a fit of sickness; so, when he bowed in reply to the salute of Hullins, his glance singularly resembled that of a bull shaking his horns at a dog.

Arrived at the house of the proprietor, Hope did not fail to be reprimanded. The example of his neighbor was cited, who always paid punctually, and to the last penny.

"Yes, yes," murmured Robert; "some people are born with silver spoons in their mouths. Hullins is very fortunate, and I am not surprised that he pays punctually with such a pension."

"Hullins has a pension, it is true," replied Mr. Taylor; "but his infirmity is a heavy cross, and if you were afflicted with it, I should pity you much more."

"Not so," said Hope. "If I had been so fortunate as to lose a leg like him, twenty years ago, it would have been a productive day for me. I would sell all my limbs at the same price. Do you call his oak leg a heavy cross? I think his pension should render it light. The heaviest cross that I know of is to be obliged to labor incessantly."

Mr. Taylor was a man of joyous humor, but a close observer. He had for a long time noticed the envious disposition of Robert, and resolved to convince him that the lightest cross might become heavy to the discontented mind.

"See," said he to Hope, "that you are disposed to do nothing. Well, I will exempt you from this obligation to labor of which you complain so bitterly. If you think the cross of your neighbor, Samuel, so easy to bear, will you accept a lighter one, if I will engage to give you your rent?"

"That depends upon what kind of a cross it is," said Robert, anxiously, for he feared that the proposition would not be acceptable.

"This," said Mr. Taylor, taking a piece of chalk and tracing a white cross on Robert's jacket. "During the time that you wear this, I shall not demand a penny of your rent."

Hope thought at first that his landlord was jesting; but being assured that he spoke seriously, he exclaimed:

"By St. George! you may say that you have seen my last money, for I am willing to wear this cross all my lifetime."

Robert immediately went out, congratulating himself on his fortune, and laughing all along the road at the folly of Mr. Taylor, who had let him off so cheaply from paying his rent.

He had never been so joyous as at the moment of returning home; as he found nothing to complain of, and his dog came to sit down at his feet without his punishing him for his familiarity.

As he seated himself on his arrival, his wife did not, at first, notice the white cross which he had on his shoulder; but having passed behind her husband to wind up the clock, she suddenly exclaimed, with a shrill voice:

"Why Robert, where have you been? You have on your back a cross a foot long. You have been to a tavern, and some drunkard among your friends has played you a trick to make you ridiculous. Get up and let me brush off this cross."

"Away!" exclaimed Hope, hastily; "my clothes do not need your brushing. Go knit your stockings, and let me alone."

"That shall not be!" exclaimed Mrs. Hope, in a voice more shrill. "I will not have my husband become the laughing stock of the whole village, and if I tear your jacket to pieces you shall not wear that ridiculous cross."

As she spoke thus, the wife attempted to brush Robert's shoulder; and the latter who knew that resistance would be useless, walked off, shutting the door after him violently.

"What a fury!" muttered he, as he went away. "If she had been more gentle, I would have told her of my good fortune; but she does not deserve to know it."

"Oh! Oh! Robert," exclaimed old Fox, at the moment when Hope turned the corner of his house, "what is that white cross on your back?"

"Take care of your own clothes," insolently replied Hope, going his own way.

"Mr. Hope," said little Patty Stevens, the grocer's daughter, "stop one moment, if you please, that I may rub out that great white cross you have on your shoulder."

"Go and sell your herrings, lazy girl," replied Robert, "and do not concern yourself about the passers-by."

The little girl, silenced, hastened to re-enter her mother's shop.

At this moment Hope arrived at the house of the butcher, who was conversing on the threshold with his neighbor, the blacksmith.

"You are just the man I wanted," said the latter, stopping Robert; and he began to speak to him on business; but hardly had he commenced, when old Peggy Turton arrived in her plaid gown and blue apron.

"Mercy! Mr. Hope," exclaimed she, taking up her apron, "what is that on your back?"

Robert turned to tell her to let him alone, but the blacksmith then perceived the mark made by Mr. Taylor.

"Heavens!" said he laughing, "he might serve for a sign to the White Cross."

"I suppose," said the butcher, "that his wife has marked him thus for fear of losing him."

Hope felt that there was for him but one method of escaping at the same time from the apron of Peggy, and the jokes of the butcher and blacksmith, so he hastened to leave the spot, not without some abusive language to his neighbors; but the cross had begun to weigh more heavily upon his shoulder than he had at first supposed.

The unfortunate Robert seemed destined this day to provoking encounters, for he had gone but a few steps when he found himself opposite the school house. School was just out, and the scholars were at this moment issuing from the door, ready for any fun that might present itself. Hope was terribly uneasy, and he imagined he already heard cries behind him. His fears were soon realized; he had scarcely passed the school house door when a long shout was heard, and fifty scholars at least began to pursue him and point at him, throwing up their caps in the air.

"Look, look," exclaimed one; "there is a sheep marked for the butcher."

"Don't you see," replied another, "it is a crusader just setting out for Palestine."

And the shouting and laughter recommenced more loudly.

Hope became pale with anger; he turned like a cross dog pursued by children, and, perhaps, would have cruelly revenged himself on his young persecutors, had not Mr. Johnson, the schoolmaster, suddenly appeared at the door of his house.

Robert advanced toward him, complaining of his pupils as being insolent. Mr. Johnson replied that he would not for the world encourage impertinence in them, but that the white cross which he had on his back might make wiser people than boys laugh.

"What is this cross to you?" replied Robert crossly. Is not my back my own property?"

The schoolmaster smilingly assented, and Hope went on his way. But the cross was growing heavier and heavier.

He began to think that it would not be so easy to pay his rent in this manner. So much raillery had already been heaped upon him, what would it be if the cause were known? His landlord might as well have written on his back a receipt in full.

As he reflected thus, Robert arrived at the tavern. He was passing by when he perceived Mr. Taylor himself at a few paces distant, and on the other side his neighbor Hullins, dragging his wooden leg, and conversing with Harry Stokes, the carpenter. Harry Stokes was the wit of the village, and Hope would not have encountered him before Hullins for the world. He therefore took refuge in the tavern.

But the place was not long tenable. The drinkers did not fail to perceive the cross, and to rally Hope, who grew angry; the quarrel became violent, and the innkeeper, fearing some serious result, turned Robert out of doors.

The latter had left home with the intention of examining some work which had been offered to him in a neighboring village, but his mind had been so disturbed by old Fox, Patty Stevens, the blacksmith, the butcher, Peggy Turton and the school boys, that he resolved to return home, thinking that would be, after all, the most peaceable place.

Have you ever seen, in the month of September, a young partridge, the last of the brood, fluttering along through the fields with a wounded wing? Such was Robert on his way home at the other end of the village. Now he walked rapidly lest he should be overtaken, now slowly lest he should meet some one; now in the road, now in the fields, gliding behind bushes, climbing the walls, and shunning glances like a gipsy who has stolen a chicken from a farmer's poultry yard. At this moment the white cross was an insupportable weight.

At last he reached his dwelling, and this time hoped to find a little rest. But as soon as his wife perceived him she began to cry out:

"Are you not ashamed to come back as you went? Five or six neighbors have asked me if you have lost your senses! Quick! Let me rub out that cross!"

"Away, woman!" exclaimed Robert, exasperated.

"You shall not remain so, Hope; I will not have any one belonging to me so ridiculous. Take off that jacket! take it off this minute, I tell you!"

As she thus spoke, Mrs. Hope attempted to seize her husband's arm; but the latter rudely repulsed her. Mrs. Hope, who was not remarkable for patience, replied by a blow, and the result was a scuffle between the two, to the great scandal of the neighbors, who ran to separate them.

Everybody blamed Robert, who, when he became calm, understanding that there was no hope of rest or peace for him otherwise, effaced the cross of his own accord.

The Monday following he carried his rent to the house of his landlord.

"Ah! ah! Robert," said Mr. Taylor, on perceiving him. I thought you would soon repent of your bargain. This is a good lesson for envious and impatient dispositions, who are incessantly complaining of God and of life. Remember this, Hope; He who has created us has proportioned our burdens to our strength. Do not complain of being less fortunate than others, for you know not the sufferings of your neighbor. All crosses are heavy; the way to render them light is to bear them with patience, courage and good will."—*Hawkeye.*

An Imperial Huntress.

Her Imperial Majesty, the Empress of Austria, realized all the pace and pluck, the skill on horseback and the daring across country of the followers of the Ward Union hounds. The Empress hunted to-day for the first time over an Irish hunting country, and if this afternoon's run with the Wards is but a foretaste of the pleasure in store for this august patroness of Diana, we in Ireland are pretty likely to have the illustrious Austrian an absentee never afterward. Her Majesty wore a very tight-fitting habit of a dark grayish melton cloth, the skirt of which was extremely narrow. The habit was fastened with buttons of silver, on which were the imperial arms. A standup all round collar and a simple tie bow of black silk completed her apparel, while she rode in a tall silk hat. She wore her hair in plain plaits behind, one encircling the other. Her hands were incased in tan-colored gloves, and over these her Majesty wore chocolate-colored knitted mittens. I perhaps run the chance of being returned for trial at the next commission if I say that her Majesty did not look quite as pretty on horseback this morning as she did a week ago upon the toned paper of the Whitehall *Review*. It may be that her Majesty was jaded after her long and wearisome trip by land and water, and did not look her best. She has a most elegant and graceful figure, her waist being particularly small, while her carriage and deportment stamp her with the indelible mark of the bluest of blue blood and royalty. Her Majesty chatted freely with the gentlemen around her, and entered into an animated conversation with Mr. Morrogh, Capt. Middleton and Earl Spencer. As the cavalcade withdrew from the lawn, her Majesty, Mr. Morrogh and Capt. Middleton led the way, and then followed a lengthened string of horsemen and a few carriages. * * * On the word "go" being given, the Empress tightened rein with the hand of an adept. The pace improved as the blood grew warmer, but the Empress, riding with wonderful pluck, kept her position bravely, and though in the deep going she was one time dropped back a bit she fought her way determinedly to the front rank, taking all her fences at a smart pace and climbing none of them. She astonished most of them in the hunt, and more than sustained the reputation which she enjoys of being one of the straightest women across country that ever raised a flail. The Empress was always in the front rank, riding with a rather loose rein; but she was on a horse who does not know the way to put a foot astray, and I expect to find Domino carrying her Majesty very frequently during the next few weeks. Her Majesty struck me as having a magnificent seat—graceful and easy to elegance, while her hands are as fine as any that ever held the ribbons. Domino performed his part of the day's doing that well pleased his distinguished burden of 142 pounds, which is her Majesty's exact riding weight.—*Dunshanglin Letter to Cork Constitution.*

Women and Tobacco.

There are many women, wives particularly, who make tobacco a source of a large amount of family unhappiness. They are everlastingly rallying against smoking, continually getting at sword's points with every male friend and relative, and gaining nothing by it but a grim defiance, which discovers the fact that in the long run a man's will is equally as strong as a woman's when he once sets out upon a subject with the preconceived determination of having his own way. Then there is the nervous woman who faints at the smell of tobacco smoke, and can detect a smoker a mile off; and the particular creature who is afraid of the house and the furniture becoming impregnated with vapor. These unphilosophical wives rush to the extremity of driving the smoker from home to indulge elsewhere in his failing for the obnoxious "weed." All this is a very grave error, and if the little wives only knew how much unhappiness might—if it was not already—result from this very proceeding, they would reflect twice before resotring to such petty tyranny. Let the smoker have some cosy little nook to himself where he can puff as much as he pleases without being continually tormented about it until fault-finding becomes a bore and a dread to him; let it be sacred to cigars and meerchaums, spittoons and pipes of whatever description. He has an equal right to home and the privileges the proprietorship should ensure him. You will find he will not fall into that unpleasant trick of keeping late hours so frequently, and neglecting to spend his leisure hours at his own fireside. In the days of courtship—which bring us to young ladies who may be at present enjoying that delectable season—you would not have thought to upbraid him for such small errors, much less to have driven from your side by fainting fits and small attempts at lectures. No, no. You might have stowed the knowledge of the aforesaid away in your memory against the time "when you two shall be one," but for the time being you would have let it slumber voiceless, just as the knowing little sweethearts of the present generation are doing. In fact, on birthday anniversaries and holiday occasions, when you found you had previously exhausted every other suitable and available memento of friendship and something more, you might have actually decided upon a smoking-cap as your offering to his lordship.

It was finely said by Socrates that the shortest and most direct road to popularity is "for a man to be the same that he wishes to be taken for." People are egregiously mistaken if they think they can ever attain to popularity by hypocrisy, by mere outside appearances, and by disguising not only their language but their looks. True popularity takes deep root, and spreads itself wide; but the false falls away like blossoms; for nothing that is false can be lasting.

HAD TWINS AT SIXTY.—Aunt Phillis, an old negro woman living at Biggus Powell's, six miles below Yanceyville, on the Yanceyville and Milton road, has just given birth to twins. Phillis is sixty years of age. The funniest is that the old woman stoutly persists they had no father. There is an excellent mineral spring on Mr. Powell's land, and the old woman insists that it all came from drinking Mr. Powell's mineral water.—*Reidsville* (N. C.) *Times.*

Banks' Babies.

I was detained over Sunday in Barnsbury, and on Sunday morning I resolved to go to church. The first church I came to, a small frame structure with a wooden steeple, had the doors and windows tightly shut, but there was a man sitting on the front steps whittling a stick, and I said to him:

"Are you connected with this church?"

"Yes," he said, "I'm the sexton."

"What is it closed for?"

"Well, mostly on account of Banks' babies."

"Babies?"

"Sit down, and I'll tell you about it. You know Banks, he come to this town to live a week ago a perfect stranger, and he rented a pew in this church. It seems that Banks had three little bits of babies, triplets, not more'n two months old, and then, besides these, he had twins about a year old. So nobody knew about the babies, but Banks wanted to have the little darlings baptized, and he allowed to Mrs. Banks that to rush the whole five babies into church on one Sunday might excite remark, you understand. So he settled it that he'd have 'em christened gradually, so to speak. Accordingly the next Sunday he fetched little Jimmy, one of the triplets, and all went off well enough. On the followin' Sunday he come a promenadin' up the aisle with George Washington, another triplet, and Dr. Binns, our preacher, he fixed him up all right. People thought it was queer, but when, on the next Sunday mornin', Banks and his wife come into church with another baby, William Henry, crying like a Pawnee warwhoop, some of the folks couldn't help snickerin'.

"Howsomedever, nobody complained, and all might have been well if Banks hadn't come along on the Sunday after with Elijah Hunsiker Banks, one of the twins. Everybody laughed, and Mr. and Mrs. Banks they were furious—mad as anything, you know; and when Elijah Hunsicker Banks hauled off accidentally with his hand and hit Dr. Binns, who was holding him during the ceremony, a whack in the face, and the doctor dropped him in the water, the congregation just fairly roared with laughter. Mrs. Banks turned red as fire and looked as if she would like to murder somebody.

"Well, you know, we all thought this was the last, and public feeling kinder simmered down on toward the end of the week, when who should come booming up the aisle on Sunday morning but Mr. and Mrs. Banks with Tecumseh Aristotle Banks, the remainin' twin! Well, you ought just to've heard that congregation laugh! I never seen nothin' like it in all my experience. Even Dr. Binns had to smile. And the Bankses, they were perfeckly wild with rage. Anyhow, they baptized Tecumseh; and after meetin' some of the elders got to jokin' about it. One said they'd have to apply to the town supervisors for an extension of the waterworks; another allowed that arrangements ought to be made to divert Huckleberry Creek and run it down the middle aisle of the church; another made some kind of a joke about business being good because so many banks were in town, another said that Banks would need about twelve pews when his family grew up. Somebody must have told Banks about it, for what does he do to revenge himself? He sends down to Clarion County to his two sisters to come and bring their children. So they had a couple of babies apiece, and as soon as they arrived, Banks he begins to bring them to church, gradually, like the others. You never seen such meetings as them! The church was jammed full, and people just roarin'. And when Banks come in on Sunday with the fourth and last of his sisters' babies, the trustees thought it was time to interfere. Gettin' to be a farce, you know! So Deacon Smith he stepped up and said somethin' or other to Banks, and Banks, quicker'n a wink, laid down the baby and banged the deacon with his fist. And so, I dunno how it was, but in a minute there was Banks and Deacon Smith, and Deacon Hubbard, and Banks' sister's baby, and me all a rollin' and a bumpin' over the floor, hittin', and kickin', and whoopin' in a manner that was ridiculous to behold.

"And when we all come to, and got straightened out, Banks picked up the battered baby of his sister and quit, and the trustees held an informal meetin' and agreed to close the church for a month so's to kinder freeze Banks out, and now we've shut up; but I reckon it is no use, for I hear Banks has got his back up and gone over and joined the Baptists."

So I said good-day to the sexton and went in search of another sanctury.—*Max Adeler, in N. Y. Weekly.*

The Fleeing Negroes.

The parishes chiefly affected by it are Morehouse, Madison, Upper Tensas, East Carroll, Ouachita and Richland, to which might be added the adjoining counties of Mississippi—Hinds, Issaquena, and Washington. This was known pre-eminently as the "bulldozed" district, and has ever been fertile of election sensations. It is computed that up to date about 5,000 colored people have left this region, and the Anchor Line of steamboats, which plies between Vicksburg and St. Louis, takes them to the latter place at half price, where they are met by the Kansas Immigration Committee. They sell out their little stock, such as mules, etc., at great sacrifices, and one caravan of travelers going in the direction of Vicksburg to meet the boats communicates the fever to the negroes, among whom it passes and thus the volume of emigrants increases. It is said that agents of the Kansas Pacific road have been among them, and have circulated pamphlets containing tempting illustrations of highly-colored life in Kansas, which readily take captive the colored man's fancy. For instance, a negro is represented as heroically lassoing a buffalo going through a rich corn field, and again he is seen serenely sitting under a comfortable vine and fig tree of his own, surrounded by a squirrel, coon, rabbit, and chicken, so dear to his heart. The country colored man being devoid of the quality of suspicion, soon finds his imagination filled with the El Dorado described by the phamphlets, and being a creature of impulse and given to follow, he is easily induced to action. He loves the bright—the bright in promise as the bright in dress—and the higher the coloring the more rapturous the effect.—*New Orleans Letter to New York Sun.*

In a discussion of cremation at a London club, a member is credited with the argument: "We earn our own living, why should we not urn our dead?"

Old Books.

The mania for old things has brought to light many useful facts. It has rescued the thought and history of the past from complete obliteration. It has preserved for us the grand, the beautiful and the useful in the works of antiquity, and presented to us the errors of those who have long since ceased to exist. The antiquary has been useful; and even the pestiferous relic-hunter deserves the toleration of mankind. Although he labors to gratify an innocent mania, occasionally he serves a useful purpose.

The sale of Brinley's collection of old books recently at New York, developed the fact that bibliomania exists there in its most rabid form. Extravagant prices were paid for old newspapers, pamphlets and volumes. "The blue laws of Connecticut" sold for a great deal more than first cost. And the dogmatisms of the Mathers possessed great exchangeable value. Their credulity and superstitions "sold well." Even five old almanacs, "under the hammer," brought $282—a fabulous price for old almanacs, for they recorded the fixed and movable festivals, the chronological cycles, the astronomical phenomena and the changes in the weather for the period between 1646 and 1650 inclusive. And "the wonderful appearance of an angel devil and ghost to a gentleman in the town of Boston, in the nights of 14th, 15th and 16th of December, 1774; to whom, in some measure, may be attributed the distress that has fallen of late upon the unhappy metropolis," sold for $8. The work is said to be embellished with the wood cut of a diabolical devil, a frightful ghost and two angels, which, doubtless, greatly increased its value.

Many of the books are of great value in illustrating the early history of the country, and the gathering up of these fragments reflects great credit on the lovers of history. They picture to us the lives of our forefathers—their manners and habits, vices and virtues, foibles and probity, beliefs and disbeliefs—and tell us of their victories and defeats. They enable us to mark the stages of human progress by portraying the past ages. They are not only mementoes of the past, but also the preservers of truth. Though it is to be inferred from the fact that, of many, the leaves were uncut, that the thoughts and the truths which they contained added very little to their market value. And books which are incomprehensible to the present generation, and wholly useless, except to point out the fact that the author took upon himself the labor of making them for the good which he could accomplish by their use, sold for the largest sum of money. Five bibles in the Indian of Mr. Eliot, having the brief title of "Wusku Wuttestmentum Nullordumun Jesus Christ Nuppoquohwassuaeneumun," sold for $2,200. The highest price paid for one was $1,000. One of them was sold to the only man in the world who is able to read it. These books were printed in Boston prior to 1810. Eliot's "Indian Grammar" fetched $58 50; his "Indian Primmer, Osuh Negonneyeunk," went for $110; and his Indian translation of "Practice of Piety" was sold for $205.

The bibliopegistic mania was also fed by the collection, for many of the books were in the most superb and costly dress, having been bound at a great expense. Mr. Brinley was many years in making the collection, but the bill of the sale shows that his mania has not impoverished his estate. His labors brought great pecuniary reward. There probably has not been a sale in New York for many years in which the bibliographical interest has been more completely sustained than at the sale of this great collection of rare books. Many of them are the first issue of the American press. Books of theology largely predominate, yet there were many historical, political and biographical. Orations and sermons were in profusion, and brought a very fair price considering the present value of the thought.—*Terre Haute Express.*

A Mysterious Spring.

In the summer of 1838 the Third United States Artillery, commanded by Colonel Gates, was encamped at the foot of Missionary Ridge, engaged in the removal of the Cherokee Indians. One day the Colonel ordered out a fatigue party to clean out the spring, a beautiful fountain bubbling up at the foot of the ridge. Shortly after the Sergeant reported to headquarters that his men were all drunk. Says the Colonel: "You should not let the men drink whisky." "I do not," replied the Sergeant; "they drank nothing but water from the spring." The Sergeant and men were ordered into the guard-house and a new detail ordered and a Lieutenant placed in command, with orders not to let the men have access to any spirits. Not long after the Lieutenant reported the men all drunk. The men were ordered to the guard-house and the Lieutenant under arrest. Another party was ordered out, of which Colonel Gates took the command. He took a seat on a stump so he could overlook the ground, determined there should be no getting drunk this time. But behold! in a short time his men were all drunk. He was certain they had drank nothing but water, which they frequently did, getting down on their knees and drinking from the branch just below the spring. The Colonel was at his wits' end. The men were ordered to the guard-house, and he repaired to his tent to think. After weighing the matter pro and con he had to give it up, and repairing to the guard-house he told the men that if they would show him how it was done he would release them, otherwise he would punish them severely. To this they agreed, and took him to the spring; just below the spring in the branch they unearthed a five-gallon jug, partly filled with whisky, the mouth of which was stopped with a cork, in which was inserted a quill that reached to the bottom. When buried in the sand the upper end of the quill was just above the surface of the water, and when they wanted to drink they stooped down, inserted the quill in their mouth, and while apparently drinking pure water were drinking pure whisky, and the Colonel sitting on a stump in plain view, was none the wiser for it.—*Chatanooga Commercial.*

Millstones made of glass are a German novelty. Eight pieces of glass of equal size are used as *nuclei*, a counter piece of granite is bound to the outer form with cement. The advantages claimed are that they run easily, grind cool, and produce finer, lighter flour than French burrs. But a few are in actual operation.

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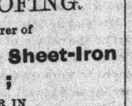

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PRICES.

Fancy Patterns, per yard..... 50 cts
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Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to.

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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night.

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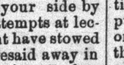

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WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. jalw

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SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The rain-fall in this city for the season up to date, is 21.59 inches.

A suit involving $4,000,000 is in progress in the Twelfth District Court.

St. Rose's Church was dedicated by Archbishop Alemany last Sunday.

The Free Library will probably be open on the 15th of May. About $6,000 have been paid for books.

The Pacific steamer that sailed for China last Saturday took away a large number of Chinese passengers.

The retail houses whose business was for a time destroyed by the failure of Godchaux Brothers have now resumed.

Several thousand printed copies of the new Constitution, as furnished by the Secretary of the State, for voters in this city, lie at the post-office uncalled for.

Two persons in the House of Correction attempted to escape by cutting through the wall of their cell. They were detected, however, and sent to the dark cell.

The other day as many as thirteen culprits were consigned by the Judge of the Municipal Criminal Court, to San Quentin or the city prisons for a term of years.

The new Yosemite coach on exhibition in the court of the Palace Hotel is a marvel of vehicular architecture, and well worthy of a visit. It is to be drawn by six horses.

As throughout the State, so in San Francisco, the all-absorbing subject agitating the public mind, is the new Constitution. Many business men await with anxiety to see the result of the election.

An Internal Revenue Agent has been "investigated" by the officers of a city railroad upon charges made by passengers that he persistently violated the regulations relating to smoking on the cars.

A liquor dealer was fined last week for violating the license law and for permitting females to be in his saloon in the night time. Five women who had visited his saloon were fined $10 each.

During the past week eighty-five deaths were recorded at the Health Office. This is eight more than the previous week, but one less than the corresponding week of last year, and two less than the average deaths during the corresponding weeks of the past five years.

Eighty canvassers have been engaged in the endeavor to ascertain the complexion of the probable vote for the new Constitution in May. The canvassers visit places of business and take the names and residences of persons, with their professed intentions on the new Constitution.

The "Sensational balloon" that was to have gone from Woodward's Gardens into the Aerial regions last Sunday afternoon, was not able to make the ascent. King Kolon entered his protest against balloon ascensions on that day, and the intended aeronaut had to remain on the earth.

Soon after the news of the burning of about one-third of the town of Eureka, Nevada, steps were taken in this city to respond to the call for aid for the sufferers. Arrangements have been made for meetings to consult as to the best means to relieve the wants of the citizens. $2,000 have been already forwarded.

The San Francisco Temperance Reform Club, of which mention was made last week, have established their Free Labor Bureau at their rooms, No. 105 Frost street. Those needing help of any description can be furnished with *strictly temperate* and reliable help such as laborers, mechanics, bookkeepers, etc.

Ten members of the Baldwin Theatre Company, who have been playing "The Passion" play at the Grand Opera House, were arrested at that place for misdemeanor in violating an ordinance of the Board of Supervisors prohibiting that play. Each of the parties furnished bail in the sum of $50, and none of them were brought to the station.

The ocean steamer, *Great Republic*, which has been running between San Francisco and Portland, has been shipwrecked on the Columbia River bar. All the passengers were taken off by other vessels, but ten of the crew who were the last to leave the wreck were drowned, their boat being capsized in the surf. The freight and baggage are a total loss. The ship has gone to pieces.

Eighty-five citizens of the eleventh ward have petitioned the Board of Supervisors for police force in their neighborhood. They say that "every Sunday there are fearful scenes of lawlessness by marauding hordes of hoodlums on the San Bruno road, where bands of young rowdies take possession of that highway so that peaceable people are afraid to pass. At night no one dares to leave his house."

The other day, a young man from the country, with lots of money, made a trip to the Cliff, accompanied by a few hastily-made female friends from the Barbary Coast, and the party, returning at an early hour of the morning, were stopped by a gang of the women's confederates, on the road, and the young man from the country was robbed of $250. The police arrested his companions, but the victim could not identify them, and they were discharged.

The shooting of Josiah Bacon, of Boston, at the Baldwin Hotel, by Dr. Samuel P. Chalfant, a dentist of San Francisco, one day last week, caused much excitement. At first the murderer was not known, though strong suspicions rested upon Dr. Chalfant who had been in the room of the deceased the same morning; but the police were not able to find the suspected murderer. The day following, however, Dr. Chalfant gave himself up to the police and confessed the shooting of Bacon, but said it was done accidentally.

By the steamer *Belgic*, which arrived on the 11th instant from Hongkong, a number of Chinamen were brought en route to Honolulu. About 220 left for their destination per *City of Sydney* on the 14th instant, and about eight more by sailing vessels since. The authorities demanded the local poll-tax of two dollars from the Chinamen. The matter has been referred to the Chinese Consul, who claims that the Assessor has no right to collect poll-taxes from passengers en route from one foreign port to another and who can show through tickets as evidence of their being travelers.

The Western Electric Light Company has procured a site upon which it will erect extensive works. The Company has entered into a contract for lighting Kearny street, from Clay to Market, with four electric lights to the block, each light to be of 1,000-candle power. Several stores and saloons on the same street have also desired to be supplied with the light. Arrangements are progressing for the lighting of the Mechanics' Pavilion during the next Fair there. The company is experimenting with a patent regulator, with which the light can be increased or diminished at will. It is already asserted to be a success.

James O'Neil, the actor, convicted in the Police Court of violating an ordinance of the Board of Supervisors, in playing "The Passion" at the Grand Opera House, has been before the Fourth District Court on a writ of habeas corpus. By consent of counsel on both sides the argument on the case was postponed.

The question raised by the defense is, that the Board of Supervisors have not the power to pass such an ordinance as the following, and for violation of which O'Neil was arrested: "It shall be unlawful for any person to exhibit, or take any part in exhibiting, in any theatre, or other place where money is charged for admission, any play or performance, or representation, displaying or intending to display the life or death of Jesus Christ, or any play, performance, or representation calculated or tending to debase or degrade religion."

On behalf of the people it is contended that an Act passed by the Legislature April 25, 1863, which authorizes the Board of Supervisors "to prohibit and suppress, etc., all pastimes, amusements, exhibitions, etc., which are against good morals, or contrary to public order and decency," gives them full power to pass the ordinance above quoted.

The *Morning Call*, which assumes to be independent, and which has not taken sides on the question of the new Constitution, gives a summary of its canvass of the State as to the probable vote. The estimate may be very inaccurate, for probably no one has any means of knowing certainly how any county may vote; but we give the *Call's* summary as an item of local news. It says: "Care was taken in gathering these returns to obtain information from sources believed to be impartial and unbiased, and the results may be accepted as a fair and unprejudiced statement of the probable vote on the 7th of May next, so far as can be foretold by careful canvass in the different localities. The returns embrace all the counties in the State except Alpine, Del Norte, Inyo, Mariposa, Modoc, Trinity and San Francisco. Information has been obtained elsewhere, however, for those counties, which forms a fair basis for the figures given below. San Francisco, for obvious reasons, is not mentioned. The following table has been made up from the estimates published in THE CALL, especial care being taken to give as fair and exact compilation as was possible. In all cases the lowest estimate was given, either for or against." Twenty-six counties are supposed to be in favor of the new Constitution, with an aggregate vote of 7,600. Twenty-five are estimated as against, and with an aggregate vote of 10,500. This would give a majority of 2,900 against.

NEWS SUMMARY.

A terrible famine is still raging in Upper Egypt.

President Grevy has signed the pardon of 800 Communists.

The King of Italy paid a visit to General Garibaldi, on his arrival at Rome.

The Pope has sent congratulations to the Czar on his escape from assassination.

Senator Kellogg has introduced a bill for Brazilian mail service from New Orleans.

At Gloucester (Mass.) the other day, there were two tidal waves, one two and a half feet high.

Ten men were killed recently by the explosion in the Wellington coal mine, Vancouver Island.

The statement that the Pope wrote the Queen, welcoming her to Italy, is declared unfounded.

One thousand one hundred and forty revolutionists have been arrested in Russia within the last fortnight.

A telegram from London says that many striking miners are emigrating to the United States and the Colonies.

A hail-storm occurred not long since at Pensacola (Fla.), a thing unknown before. Hail fell as large as eggs.

General John A. Dix was lying at the point of death. A few weeks ago he suffered a fracture of his collar-bone.

Russian journals have been forbidden to make any further mention of Scloveiff's attempt on the life of the Czar.

Over one thousand bills were ready for introduction by the members of the House of Representatives as soon as the committee's were appointed.

The New Orleans tobacco cases have been compromised, the parties involved paying considerable sums to the Government—one as high as $10,000.

The municipality of Paris propose to change the names of the Rue St. Arnaud and Rue Abboatucci to Rue Lincoln and Rue Washington, respectively.

The New York *Herald* says Mississippi and Louisiana combine in calling mass meetings to consider the negro exodus and take measures to allay the excitement.

In the late Wisconsin State election for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, Judge Cole, the Republican candidate, was re-elected by a majority of 33,133.

Gen. Garibaldi has published an energetic letter in favor of universal suffrage, and called a meeting of Republicans to take measures for the agitation of the question.

At New Orleans, a few days ago, a hail-storm raged fifteen minutes. The ground was literally covered with very large stones Some measured three and four inches around

At New York a loan of $2,000,000 has been secured on six-per-cent bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad, for extending the road 200 miles from Bismarck to the Yellowstone.

Vice-President Wheeler has been called away from the U. S. Senate and Washington by sickness. Senator Thurman has been appointed to fill the vacancy. Mr. Wheeler is not expected to return again this session.

Thirteen hundred and seventy-three immigrants landed at Castle Garden, New York, from three vessels within two days. These are the largest arrivals in a similar period, from an equal number of vessels, for years.

Sitting Bull and band have voluntarily subjected themselves to the authority of Great Britain and ceased to be subjects of the United States. They will not now be permitted, even with peaceable intentions, to recross the frontier.

Reports from Kansas, a great agricultural State, say that fine rains have fallen and the wheat crop, both spring and fall, is fully assured. Farmers are all jubilant over the prospects for a great yield. Corn is being planted rapidly and the acreage will be large.

King Kalakaua, whose secretary and chamberlain is now in New York, speaks frequently of his visit to the United States, and recalls with pleasure his visit to New York. He intends to take another pleasure tour, visiting Europe, and stopping in New York on his way.

In the Academy of Music, New York, a few nights since, and before a very large audience, a game of chess was played by living pieces. The spectacle was a gorgeous one, and kings, queens, knights, bishops and even pawns, were arrayed in silks, satins, velvets and blazing jewels. The game was played by two persons, one of whom won in forty-five minutes.

A New York telegram says that according to all accounts, business interests of all sorts and in all quarters of the country are looking decidedly brighter. This is especially true of coal, iron and lumber. The South is buying heavily there, as also the West, and a much shorter credit. Details published from a wide expanse of country make a very encouraging outlook.

John Bright addressed his constituents at Birmingham a few nights since. He was enthusiastically received. The whole tenor of his speech can be gathered from the concluding sentence, which was: "The Government are imbecile at home and turbulent and wicked abroad. I leave them to the judgment of their constituencies and the heavy condemnation of history."

Over 6,000 colored emigrants from the South had arrived at St. Louis prior to the middle of last week. Most of them have gone to Kansas. Many of them remain in the city sick or too poor to go to their intended destination, and are cared for by the Refugee Relief Committees. Hundreds and probably thousands more are expected. What the results of the increasing exodus from the South may be cannot be foreseen.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* at Leadville, writes that miners are flocking to the rich fields of that region at the rate of eight hundred a week. Ore is taken out worth three dollars a pound. It is thought the locality of the present camp will yield $36,000,000 of precious metals per year, and there are valleys and ranges adjacent to the camp enormously rich in mines, which have not yet been fully explored.

A syndicate composed of nineteen banks and banking firms in the city of New York and Boston have made a subscription of $150,000,000 of four-per-cent bonds and $40,000,000 of funding certificates, making this the largest single subscription ever made to a government funded loan in this or any other country. The Secretary of the Treasury at Washington now announces that in consequence of the proposal of a Syndicate to take $150,000,000 of four-per-cent bonds, and $40,000,000 refunding certificates, the circular offering bonds for sale will be at once rescinded. Bonds will be distributed among subscribers and the Syndicate.

Moses and the other Indian chiefs who went to Washington to see the President and other officials, have had a final business interview with the Secretary of the Interior and the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. An agreement has been made with the Indians by which they surrender the lands heretofore occupied by them, in Washington Territory, and accept a reservation set apart for them by Executive order, adjoining and west of the Colville Reservation, in the northeastern part of the Territory. This reservation is a large one—larger than the Yakima Reservation, in the same Territory, which contains 800,000 acres. These Indians have impressed Secretary Schurz and Commissioner Hoyt as excellent business men. They go straight to the point, without superfluous flourishes. Moses is highly elated at the agreement which has been reached.

Among the important items of news from Europe the attempt to assassinate the Czar of Russia is the most exciting. On the morning of the 14th inst., while he was taking his morning walk, near the Palace, four shots were fired at him. He was unhurt. The man who fired the shots was arrested by the crowd which the firing attracted. The city of St. Petersburg was immediately decorated, in thankfulness for the Czar's escape. Subsequent telegrams say that the name of the would-be assassin is Alexander Solowjeff. He is a schoolmaster of Targpez, government of Pliskov. He will be tried by the highest criminal tribunal. Prosecutor-General, Senator Leontieff, charged with the preliminary inquiry, has begun his labors. The belief that the prisoner took poison is erroneous. He was severely injured by the populace, who would have killed him but for the police. A Berlin dispatch reports that Solowjeff has said he was appointed by lot to shoot the Czar. When the report of the assassination was received at Washington, Secretary Evarts telegraphed the United States Minister to Russia to convey to the Czar President Hayes' congratulations upon his escape from assassination.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—The export movement last week was large. The steamer to China went full and the one to Panama had a good cargo. Stocks are generally ample for all demand, although arrivals are light excepting Oregon of which receipts are more liberal than some time past. Low grade superfine is lightest supply and firm.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 75@$4 00; Superfine, $4 12½@$4 25; extra superfine, $4 37½@$4 50; choice and extra choice, $5 00@$5 25; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@$5 00.

WHEAT—Since April 1st clearances embrace six cargoes with nearly a quarter of a million centals. We still have about twenty vessels loading, but they fill up slowly owing to the small encouragement coming from the other side. Speculation is a thing of the past. Arrivals in Western Europe are not small; taking one week with another, receipts about equal the consumptive demand, and there is no accumulation of stocks. Supplies there are light for the season, but dealers think there is plenty in our granaries and in those of Russia to draw from. The outward from the Baltic ports of the latter country are much increased, and the impression prevails that there is much still to come forward. The visible supply in America is not much less than for months past, nearly twenty million bushels are steadily in sight. What little falling off there is, is thought to be due to the fact that farmers are busy with their Spring work. The next four months constitute a somewhat critical period in this trade, and the course of events will be closely watched. Production is vastly increased; how much so is hard to say, but this year's history will help to solve the riddle. At the same time all appearances favor the opinion that the crop now growing will be larger than even the last. Vast acres of new land are broken in the West. The weather lately is favorable, and the young plant looks well. The Spring is late in both hemispheres, but it is well-known that a rather backward season often gives a better crop than one in which the weather stimulates too rapid a growth. In our own State the atmosphere is all we could desire; such a March and April have perhaps never been known. Late April rains have caused a better outlook even in the upper San Joaquin Valley.

We quote superfine, $1 45@$1 50; fair to choice milling, $1 65@$1 67½; shipping, $1 50@$1 65.

BARLEY—Under heavy stocks and small demand the market is weak, and quotably lower.

We quote feed, 70c @ 75½c (all gold); brewing, 95@$1 05; chevalier, $1 10@$1 20.

CORN—Small sales are made within quotations.

We quote yellow, 87½c@90c; white, 90c@95c.

OATS—There is hardly any demand and the market is weak under a large stock of feed. Milling is nominal.

We quote milling at $1 40@1 45; good to choice feed, $1 20@$1 25; common to good feed, $1 00@$1 20.

RYE—There is no demand and prices are nominal. We now quote at 90c @ $1.

BUCKWHEAT—In the absence of sales prices are nominal. For all grades we quote $1 20@$1 50.

MILLSTUFFS—We quote as before with a quiet market.

Bran, per ton	12 00@13 00
Middlings, per ton	17 00@18 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	21 00@22 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	17 00@19 00

HOPS—The market remains dead and nominal.

We quote California 5@8c; Oregon and Washington Territory 2@6c.

WOOL—*San Francisco Prices Current* says: "Late rains retard shearing, and the whole movement is small for the season. Arrivals are nearly all from the upper San Joaquin Valley. The condition is not satisfactory; there is a good deal of seed, very much dust and grease. Small lots of Los Angeles are coming, mostly very burry and seedy; some lots are damp. Samples of these wools sent East elicit no interest on the part of buyers. There are a good many Eastern buyers here, but the influences noted above, and the absence of lines from which to make selections, have stood in the way of business. During the week some 500,000 lbs. were sold, principally Kern, Merced and Tulare clips in three lots, with smaller parcels to other buyers, and a few bags of Southern. The latter brought 10½@12c. the inside for fair burry, and the outside for good free. Some poor was let go lower. The San Joaquin sold from 12½@14c for the best selections here, with a few bags of bright, light, free, short staple and fine fibre at 15c. The demand is for this quality. There is no fine, long, healthy wool here to speak of. Inferior and cheaper wools are considered too high by most buyers, and the whole tone is one of extreme caution. The market promises to drag with 18c the top of the season, and that is above the parity of late sales at the East for choicest Sonoma and Oregon of last season's clip. These few sales hardly make a market here, and we prefer to withhold quotations:

BUTTER—The market is well supplied and weak at previous prices.

CHEESE—Receipts are large. Stocks are accommodating and the market dull and weak.

EGGS—Supplies are large, plenty coming from Omaha and Utah. The demand is slack and prices lower.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 19@20c; common to good roll, 12@18; Cheese, California, 10@12½c; Western Cheese, 10@12c ₱ lb: California Eggs, 20@21c.

HAY AND STRAW.—Receipts are excessive and the market depressed.

We quote: Wheat, good to prime, ₱ ton $10 00@$13 00; wheat, fair to medium, $8 00@$9 00; oats, wild, ₱ ton, $6 50@$10 50; barley, choice, $8 50@$10 00; barley, ₱ ton, $6 00@$7 50; stock, $6 00@$7 00; straw, ₱ bale, 60@70c.

PROVISIONS—Stocks are large. The demand is small and the market weak.

We quote: California plain Hams, 9@10; Eastern Canvassed C. S. C. Hams, 10@12½c, as to brand; California Lard, 8@8½c; Eastern do, 8@12½c; California Bacon, 7@9c; Eastern Bacon, 8@10c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH.—The Salmon market is very dull.

We quote, $1 00@$1 12½ for 1-lb tins; bbl, $7@$8; hf bbl, 3@$4 00; all as to quality, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Pacific, bdls 5@6c ₱ lb; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₱ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₱ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2 $2 00@$2 25.

POTATOES—The market is overstocked, dull, and much lower. Onions are very scarce and nominal.

We quote: Choice, 75c@$1 00; Good, 65 @ 70; Fair, 50@ 55c; Poor, 40@45c; Onions, $12 00: Sweet, $2 50@$3 00.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—Beef is easier and pork weak.

We quote: Beef, first quality, dressed net, ₱ lb 6½c; beef, second quality, dressed net, ₱ lb 4½@5c: beef, third quality, ₱ lb 4@4½c; mutton, choice, dressed, ₱ lb 3½@5; hogs, first quality, gross, ₱ lb 3¾@4c; hogs, second quality, gross, ₱ lb, 3½@3¾c, hogs, dressed, ₱ lb, 5½ @ 6c; hogs, dressed, 2d quality, 5c; veal, small, ₱ lb, 7@8c; veal, large, ₱ lb, 6@7c; lamb, spring, ₱ lb, 10@12c.

BEANS, DRIED PEAS—Pinks and Bayos are easy.

Lima, ₱ 100 lbs, $5 00@$5 25; Red, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 75@$2 00; Pink, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 30@$1 40; Bayos, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 50 @ $1 75; Small, white, ₱ 100 lbs, $3 00@$3 15; Dried Peas, $3 00@3 15; Dried Peas, Blackeye, $1 00@$1 50; Dried Peas, small white, $1 00@$1 50; Dried Peas, field pea, $100@$1 50.

BAGS AND BAGGING—Grain bags are firm. The prices for July delivery is 9½c.

We quote: Machine-sewed, 22x36, 9½c; Hand-sewed, 22x36, 9½c; Gunnies, as to weight, 8@13½c; Oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15c; Wool sacks, heavy, 47½@50c; Wool sacks, light, 42½@45c; Flour bags, ¼-sacks, 5@6c; Flour bags, ½-sacks, 9@10c.

Men know how thunder and lightning come from the clouds in summer, and they want to thunder and lighten sometimes themselves; but it is better that the contents of the clouds should drop down in gentle rains, and make something grow, than that there should be flashing and resounding in the heaven, and that the oak should be crushed to pieces which has been growing for a hundred years; and it is better, not that men should produce a great racket in the world, and work destruction around them, but that they should create happiness among their fellow-men.

Namby Pamby Stuff.

People who depend upon a weekly paper in order to keep posted on the events transpiring in the world, do not wish to be surfeited with sensational nonsense in the shape of namby pamby scribblings styled continued stories. The WEEKLY CHRONICLE, we are glad to see, discards this class of matter which is dished up by some of its contemporaries, and while giving entertaining miscellaneous reading, including complete stories, poetry, etc. by well known authors, gives the news of the week in a readable shape. The "continued story" papers seem to ignore the publication of interesting accounts of actual occurrences and fill their columns with fiction of such a low grade as only to be sought for by the ignorant and depraved.

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A most readable book, by the favorite actress, Alice Kingsbury, with twenty-two illustrations, hitting men and manners of the day. Also
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A most popular and delightful book for old and young. Both elegantly bound and illustrated. Price $1.00 and $1.50. Either will be sent by post on receipt of price, by addressing ALICE KINGSBURY, 512 Valencia St., San Francisco.

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AGENTS WANTED In each county for our new works, Pictorial World, Chase's Improved Recipes, Detectives of Europe, America, Farmers and Mechanics' Manual, Encyclopedia of Wonders, Curiosities and many others. From 25 to 35 orders can be taken weekly by workers. Ministers, Teachers and others, with leisure hours will find this profitable! Address at once, A. L. BANCROFT & CO., San Francisco, Cal.

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$1 25 and $1 50 PER DAY.
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Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the Right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

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The Complexion Clear,
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PATENT ADJUSTABLE BUGGY TOPS.
PRICE, $14.
Weight, 13 lbs.

THIS BUGGY TOP IS LIGHT, STRONG AND durable. Adapted to seats of all classes of vehicles, Six different sizes. $14. Orders filled by express C. O. D. Liberal Discount to the trade. Agents wanted. 2000 of these tops were sold in this State last year, and are fast taking the place of the $30 and $35 tops. Address J. F. PLUMB, Manufacturer and Proprietor, 629 Mission St., S. F.

HARNESS!
And Saddlery Goods Wholesale and Retail.

Double Ranch Harness, $15 to $45 per set; Double Buggy Harness, $30 to $150 per set; Single Buggy Harness, $12.50 to $75 per set; Side saddles, $8 to $50 each; Buggy whips, $1.50 to $36 per doz.; California Buck lashes 10 ft. $14 to $24 per doz.; two horse lashes 6 ft., $2 to $7 per doz.; copper rivets, 35c. per lb.; Harness leather, good quality, 20c. to 34c. per lb.; Curry Combs, $1 to $4 per doz.; Hame Straps, $2 per doz.; Snake whips, $8 to $30 per doz.; sweat Collars, $8 to $12 per doz.; Riding Bridles, $10.50 to $21 per doz.; Slinchos, $4.50 to $18 per doz.; Collars $15 to $30 per doz.; California hand forged Bits and Spurs. My heavy saddles for stock herding on the best hard wood trees, cannot be

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, May 1st, 1879.

JOTTINGS AND CLIPPINGS.

San Francisco has sent $5,000 in cash and provisions to Eureka, Nev.

Gentility is said to be eating meat with a silver fork when the butcher is not paid.

Babies never cry for spilt milk. It is milk that hasn't been spilt that they cry for.

It is expected that 39,000 to 40,000 votes will be cast in San Francisco on the 7th of May.

The Solano *Times* says the Collinsville canning factory will commence operations next week.

Over 36,000,000 pairs of striped stockings were made, sold and worn in the United States last year.

The finest agricultural exhibit from the United States at the Paris Exposition was that sent from Oregon.

Local Option has again been defeated in the English House of Commons by a vote of 164 for to 252 against.

The largest vote ever cast in this State was polled at the last Presidential election, and aggregated 155,755.

The reason so many negroes live to such extreme old age is that they don't know exactly when they were born.

There are over 67,000 Sunday Schools in the United States, with an aggregate attendance of 3,000,000 children.

A man was arrested in San Francisco on Tuesday for offering to sell 60 votes, to be used as the purchaser might desire.

The Board of Supervisors of San Francisco has voted to appropriate $900,000 for school purposes for the ensuing year.

A Texas paper estimates that there were at least 300 persons murdered in that State last year. Twelve men were executed.

In a family in which there are two boys of about the same age, it is pretty difficult to decide whose birthright it is to roll out the ash-barrel.

Elias Marks, who killed E. Landeker, at Ukiah two weeks ago, has been held to answer before the Grand Jury on a charge of murder, without bail.

The Napa *Reporter* says: There will be nearly double the acreage of corn planted in the immediate vicinity of Napa City this season compared with last.

May day will soon be here and we advise everybody to shut up shop, give their own and the new Constitution a rest and go fishing or picnicing on that occasion.

"Don't be an editor," shrieks the Boston *Transcript*. It's all very well to say, "don't be an editor," but when a man is too honest to be anything else, what is he to do? So says the Plumas *National*.

The foolish man foldeth his arms and saith: "There is no trade; why should I advertise?" But the wise man is not so. He whoopeth it up in the newspaper, and verily he draweth customers from afar.—*Record*.

General Lee asked a straggler one day, whom he found eating green persimmons, if he did not know they were unfit for food. "I'm not eating them for food, General," replied the man. "I'm eating them to draw my stomach up to fit my rations."

When a young tobacco chewer, who boasted that his father used the weed up to the day of his death was asked if he did'nt think it shortened his days, replied: "Not at all. Each one of his days was twenty-four hours long—just the same as if he hadn't used tobacco.

Richard Webb, editor of the Amador *Ledger*, is sueing the autocratic County Judge of that county for $20,000 for false imprisonment. It will be remembered that Webb published certain articles reflecting upon the Judge, and that he was imprisoned for contempt of court.

"Mamma, where do the cows get the milk?" asked Willie, looking up from the foaming pan of milk, which he had been intently regarding. "Where do you get your tears?" was the answer. After a thoughtful silence he again broke out, "Mamma, do the cows have to be spanked?"

The *Calistogian* says the ratification of the new Constitution would necessitate such important changes in the affairs of the Great Western Quicksilver Mining Company that it would be obliged to discontinue work entirely. It is very probable that the Sulphur Bank Quicksilver Mining Company would pursue the same course.

An unusually careful authority, the *Scientific American*, says the saving by use of the wire self-binding reaper is estimated to be equal to twenty cents per bushel over other methods of harvesting; but this must be an extravagant estimate.

A correspondent in the *Rural Press* has a timely word of protest against the senseless practice of killing harmless snakes; the best help that nature has furnished for killing gophers, ground squirrels, field mice and other pests of the farmer.

The Missouri Legislature had under consideration a marriage license law, among the provisions of which was one that clergymen must be recorded in the County Clerk's office as "of good moral character" before they could lawfully perform a matrimonial ceremony. The clergy protested very strongly against the insinuation, and the law failed.

The seat of a juryman absent from the court was taken possession of by a dog. The judge, addressing one of the counsel, said: "You see, Mr. Laning, the jurymen's seats are all occupied. Are you ready to proceed?" The lawyer raised his glasses to his eyes and, after a brief survey of the jury box, made the witty reply: "Your Honor; that fellow might do for a judge, but I should hate to trust him for a juryman." The Judge joined heartily in the laugh that followed.

Florence, the actor, tells this story of the elder Booth: He was playing "Hamlet," in Virginia, one night, and had no skull. A little darkey volunteered to get one. When Booth was leaving the theatre he felt some one tugging at his coat tail. He looked around and saw the little brunette. "What will you have, sonny?" "Please sah, I wants daddy's skull, sah." "Daddy's skull?" "Yes, sah; dat used ter be de ole man's head-piece afore the mewel kicked him, an' mammy'll lick me ter rags ef I lose it."

Colusa Items.

[From the Sun, April 26.]

The dedication of the new Catholic Church at Willows, has been postponed until the last Sunday in May.

On Wednesday evening, April 30th, our esteemed friends Geo. W. Hoag and his wife, will celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.

The Colusa Stage Company have had one of their stages rigged up with thoroughbraces, made of steel wire platted, about one inch thick and four inches wide.

Jeremiah Becker brought us this week some strawberries grown at his place on the plains, southwest of Colusa. He got some vines last year, and planted them out, but not having faith in the experiment he did not bestow a great deal of attention on them. They grew, however, and bore profusely, and this Spring he has taken up several thousand plants and has planted others. The old vines are now loaded with berries. He thinks that any of the plains land will grow excellent strawberries. The capabilities of the lands of this county are just beginning to be known.

Proclamation!

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, THE CONVENTION WHICH assembled at the City of Sacramento, on the 28th day of September, A.D. 1878, to revise and change the entire Constitution of this State, agreed upon and submitted to the people for their ratification or rejection a

NEW CONSTITUTION

FOR THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA;

AND WHEREAS, the law has fixed the first Wednesday of May, A. D. 1879, as the day upon which the people shall adopt or reject such new Constitution:

NOW THEREFORE, I, William Irwin, Governor of the State of California, do declare that on

Wednesday, May 7th, 1879,

There will be held an election, at which the people of the State shall vote to adopt or reject such Constitution.

All persons entitled by law to vote for members of the Assembly, shall be entitled to vote at such election in their respective election districts and not elsewhere.

Such election shall be by ballot, and such voter shall express his opinion by depositing in the ballot-box a ticket whereon shall be written or printed the words, "FOR THE CONSTITUTION" or "AGAINST THE CONSTITUTION."

And I do hereby offer a reward of one hundred dollars for the arrest and conviction of any and every person violating any of the provisions of Title IV, Part I, of the Penal Code; such rewards to be paid until the total amount hereafter expended for the purpose reaches the sum of ten thousand dollars.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the Great Seal of the State to be affixed, at the City of Sacramento, this the second day of April, A. D. one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-nine.

[SEAL.] WILLIAM IRWIN, Governor.

Attest: THOMAS BECK, Secretary of State.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of Yolo, } *In Board of Supervisors.*

In accordance with the above Proclamation an Election will be held in the County of Yolo on

Wednesday, May 7th, 1879,

For the purpose of ratifying or rejecting a "NEW CONSTITUTION FOR THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA." The following are the Officers of Election and the places for holding the Polls in the several precincts;

Washington—Inspector, Robert Buckingham; Judges, John W. Huy and Geo. W. Bell.

Merritt—Inspector C. F. Rice; Judges, Geo. King and B. F. Howard.

South Putah—Inspector, William F. Reed; Judges, M. B. Gordon and J. C. Drummond.

Buckeye—Inspector, F. G. Russell; Judges, John Devilbiss, John H. Wilgus.

East Cottonwood—Inspector, M. R. York; Judges, J. A. Tutt, D. B. Hurlbut.

West Cottonwood—Inspector, G. L. Parker; Judges, Doc. Duncan, John Lang.

Fairview—Inspector, John Foster; Judges, N. Nixon, J. W. Parker.

North Grafton—Inspector, Waverly Anderson; Judges, Wm. Earll, George B. Lewis.

West Grafton—Inspector, H. C. Hoffman; Judges, J. J. Black, F. Schleiman.

East Grafton—Inspector, W. C. Wright; Judges, George Hatcher, Robert Roberts.

Cacheville—Inspector, John Pace; Judges, W. A. Brown, Walter Milsap.

Woodland—Inspector, J. L. Simpson; Judges, E. R. Lowe, W. B. Treadwell.

Quicksilver—Inspector, R. G. Hart; Judges, L. E. Smith, T. J. Fuqua.

Occidental—Inspector, J. R. Lowe; Judges, P. G. Everett, D. C. Rumsey.

April 19th, 1879.

Attest: D. M. BURNS,
ap24wtd Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

Notice of Application for Ferry Franchise.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, GEORGE PETERS, on the **Nineteenth day of May, 1879,** at 10 o'clock A.M., will make an application to the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento County and State of California at the office of said Board in the City of Sacramento for authority to erect and take tolls on a Public Ferry to be run and maintained across the Sacramento River at the farm known as GEORGE PETERS' RANCH and at a point opposite the house of said GEORGE PETERS, which is situated on the left bank of said river about six miles below the City of Sacramento in said county.

Witness my hand this 1st day of April, 1879.

ap10w5t GEORGE PETERS.

Summons.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE SIXTH Judicial District, State of California, County of Yolo.

FRANCIS HUNT, Plaintiff, vs. HENRY C. HUNT, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to HENRY C. HUNT:

You are hereby summoned to appear and answer the complaint of FRANCIS HUNT in said Court filed against you, within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in this county; if served out of this county, but within this Judicial District, within twenty days; but if served on you without said District, then in forty days from such service, exclusive of the day of service, in an action commenced on the 12th day of March, 1879, in said Court.

Said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between the said Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of desertion of the said Plaintiff by the said Defendant, and for the care, custody and control of their minor child; and you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer the complaint as directed, plaintiff will take default and judgment for the relief demanded in Plaintiff's complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, D. M. BURNS, Clerk of the Sixth Judicial District Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the Seal of said Court, at office in Woodland, this 12th day of March, A.D. 1879.

[SEAL.] D. M. BURNS, Clerk.

By IGNACIO BROWN, Deputy.

J. C. BALL, Attorney for Plaintiff. [mh20w3m

Probate Notice.

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of NOBLE CLARK, deceased.

Order to show cause why Order of Sale of Real Estate should not be made.

W. J. CLARK, the Executor of the last Will and Testament of NOBLE CLARK, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified praying for an order of sale of the Real Estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Probate Court on SATURDAY, THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF MAY, 1879, at One o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court Room of said Probate Court at Woodland, in said County of Yolo, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Executor to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week four successive weeks in the YOLO DEMOCRAT, a newspaper printed and published in said Yolo county.

E. R. BUSH, Probate Judge.

Dated April 15th, 1879. ap17w5t

Trustees' Sale.

PURSUANT TO THE PROVISIONS OF A Deed of Trust executed by E. F. BANE to ED. R. HAMILTON and WM. P. COLEMAN and recorded in Book "P" of Mortgages at page 475 and following, Records of Yolo County, State of California, and on application of C. H. Swift, holder of the indebtedness secured to be paid thereby and for default in the payment thereof, we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for U. S. Gold coin, on SATURDAY, MAY SEVENTEENTH, 1879, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock A.M., in front of the premises, the following described property, to wit: "Lots Fifteen and Sixteen in Block number Two, Range D, in the Town of Davisville."

ED. R. HAMILTON,
WM. P. COLEMAN. } *Trustees.*

ap24w3t

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Paul F. H. Zastrow, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL persons having claims against the Estate of PAUL F. H. ZASTROW, deceased, to exhibit them to me with the necessary vouchers, at my residence in Woodland, Yolo County, California, within four months after the first publication of this notice.

C. F. ZASTROW,
Administrator of the Estate of Paul F. H. Zastrow, deceased.

[ap10w5t]

Notice.

ALL PERSONS OWNING LOTS IN MARY Cemetery as the Presbyterian Church are requested to come and clean the same by MAY 1st. Otherwise an assessment of $2 per lot will be levied, payable immediately. By order of Board of Trustees.

G. SHARPNACK, Secretary.

YOLO, April 9th 1879. ap17w8d Th*

TEXAS LAND & LAND WARRANTS,

GOOD LAND

As low as $200 per Section of 640 Acres, in a Good Climate. Suitable for Grazing or Agriculture. Taxes low.

Wm. Reinstarling, a former resident of this county, says the Warrants offered for sale by A. C. RUGGLES are genuine, and there is plenty of land in the Pan Handle of Texas just as good as in any part of that State.

For Maps and information in detail, call on

A. C. RUGGLES,
Next Door to Express Office.

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—AT THE—

CALIFORNIA POULTRY YARDS,

WOODLAND,

May be had the greatest and best variety of Imported, Premium and Fancy Fowls

WEST OF THE R CKY MUNTAINS!

☞ If you want fowls or eggs write the proprietor, MRS. C. H. SPRAGUE,
ap18w1f Woodland.

OAKLAND POULTRY YARDS!

Cor. Sixteenth and Castro Sts, Oakland.

Constantly on hand and for sale, choice specimens of the following varieties of Fowls:

Dark and Light Brahmas, White and Partridge Cochins, White & Brown Leghorns, Dorklings, Polish, Hamburgs, Plymouth Rocks, Game and Sebright Bantams, Bronze Turkeys, Pekin, Aylesbury and Rouen Ducks, etc., etc.

Safe Arrival of Eggs guaranteed.

No Inferior Fowls Sold at any price.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

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Picnic and Excursion Parties

having all the appointments usual at such pleasure grounds. The Park is under the management of

An Experienced Caterer

To the enjoyment of the public, and who never fails to please those who honor him with their patronage. Those desiring to engage the Park should confer with

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Clocks, Watches, Chains, Ladies' Gold Sets, Solid and Plated Ware, Gold Pens, Spectacles, and everything in the Jewelry line mh1dw

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Is a monthly, 100-page Scrap Book of the cream of the World's Literature. Single copy, 20c., or $2 per year. An Oil Chromo (14x20 inches) of "Yosemite Valley," price, $3; "Black Sheep," a $1.50 book, in paper binding; "Christian Oakley's Mistake," a $1 book, in paper binding, and a sample copy of "Wood's Household Magazine"—all post-paid, for only 30 cents in money, or in one-cent postage stamps. Agents wanted. Most liberal terms, but nothing sent free. Address S. S. Wood, Tribune Building, New York City.

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Fine and Graham Flour, Shorts, Bran,

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ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL,

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J. M. PARKER, Lessee and Prop'r,

Has taken charge of this popular track and invites the patronage of horse men and the public. Every thing will be conducted strictly on the square. mh12w

For the Cheapest & Best

MOWERS, REAPERS,

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—GO TO—

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Who sell Everything in the way of

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A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold

AT REASONABLE PRICES!

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I keep on hand a large lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply

Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!

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Marble Works

—AND—

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LEATHER'S PATENT

Plain and Variegated

Artificial Stone

For Sidewalks, Hitching Posts,

HORSE BLOCKS, ORNAMENTAL FENCES,

Vaults, Coping for Family Graves, etc., sold or made to order. Also all kinds of MARBLE WORK done to order. Please give us a call and have your work done at home.

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Having purchased the well known and popular

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Market in College Block,

CORNER MAIN STREET, WOODLAND

Meat Delivered anywhere in Town.

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THE TAMPICO BUSTS

Now used in

Dr. Warner's Health Corset

And **Skirt Supporters** are the greatest improvement ever made in Corsets. They are as soft as velvet, very flexible and contain no bones.

Price by mail, $1.50; Nursing Corset, $1.75.

THE FLEXIBLE HIP CORSET,

(120 Bones) fits with perfect ease and is *Warranted* not to break over the hips.

Price, . . $1.25.

For sale by all leading merchants,

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[ILLUSTRATED QUARTERLY.]

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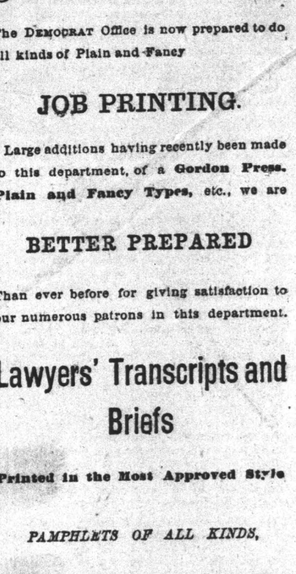

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